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E SONG OF THE WORKERS.

g the song of the workers, the men of the brawny arm,
give us our daily bread, and keep us from hunger's harm:
labor afar in the forest, who leaven the fields with toil,
take no heed of the sunshine, and mind not sweat or toil.

g the song of the workers, who harvest the golden grain,
bind it, and thrash it, and sift it, nor care for the sting and stain;
load it in creaking wagons, and stoutly their oxen drive,
bid them good-by as they go, like the bees flying home to the hive.

ng the song of the workers, the men who struggle and strain,
give us their muscle and nerve, as they guard the loaded train:
give us their sinew and brain, as they watch the prisoned steam,
run the risk of their lives, as they pass the perilous stream.

ng the song of the workers, the men who labor and strive,
handle for us the honey that comes to the human hive:
patient and tireless workers, with muscles as tough as steel,
carry the heaviest burdens, and lift, and trundle, and wheel.

ng the song of the workers, demanding for every one
just and rightful due for all the work he has done;
all the work of the workers, no matter whom or where,
each from the grand result his honest, proportionate share.

--Edward Willett.

DIAMOND POLICE.

reaution Used in South African Diamond Mines to Prevent Theft.

(New York Sun.)

"The diamond police of South Africa rm a wonderful institution," a gentleman lately from the diamond mines at ape Colony said. "They are appointed y the Government and are incorruptible, although you may hardly believe at. John Fry, their chief, is a most markable man, and has the best emory of anyone I have ever met. He as formerly a judge. His present position is one of the greatest importance South Africa. He is about 50 years fage, and very quiet in his manner. He has under him many white detectives, each of whom employs forty or fty black men and women to aid him discovering the thefts of diamonds om the mines."

"Are many diamonds stolen?"

"In the thirteen years that the iamond-mines around the cape have een worked, more than $13,000,000 orth of diamonds have been stolen. The miners are Caffres, who steal the iamonds every chance they get. Take, or instance, the diamond-mines of Kimberly, which are two miles in diameter. In them are forty or fifty mining companies and nearly twenty thousand miners and other employes. The diamonds are imbedded in a dark colored rock, which is blasted out. The fragments containing the gems are spread out on a level field and left to the action of the atmosphere. In a few weeks the rock crumbles away and the diamonds gathered. In blasting out the rock there are often found free diamonds, which the miners try to steal. The Caffres are divided into squads of fifteen, which are under the charge of a white overseer, who never turns his back to them. If one of the Caffres can pick up a free diamond without being seen, he swallows it. That is the only way they can conceal it, as they are searched before and after they go into the mines."

"Where are they searched?"

"In houses built for the purpose. When a man goes to work he first enters the search-houses, as they are called, where he is compelled to remove all his garments, and to put on canvas trousers and jacket which have no pockets in them. On their return from work they are again searched, after which they are allowed to change the canvas suit for their own clothing. The searchers receive $40 a week salary. But these precautions by no means prevent the stealing of diamonds. It is impossible to entirely prevent the stealing, but the precautions keep the stealing down to a very large extent. The searching, however, is only a small matter compared with the other precautions."

"What are they?"

"Unless the diamonds can be disposed of after they are stolen there is little good in stealing them, and toward preventing the sale of stolen diamonds the diamond police have done much. Each diamond buyer, seller, cutter, and broker must have a license from Government. The licensed diamond buyer must keep a register, in which he is required to enter the size, weight, and appearance of each diamond that he buys, the name of the person from whom he buys it, and the price paid. He must also enter on the same register each diamond that he sells, and the name of the person to whom he sells it. If he is suspected of buying stolen diamonds, the diamond police quietly seal up his place and compare his stock and the records on the register. If they do not tally, and it is apparent he has been buying stolen diamonds he is sent to prison to await trial. If he is convicted he may be sentenced anywhere from five years to twenty years' imprisonment. If a man buys or sells diamonds without a license he is subject to the same penalty."

"What is the cost of a license?"

"The license itself costs $1,000 a year, but in addition the applicant has to deposit $10,000, to be used as bail for himself if arrested."

"How often are the registers examined?"

"At the end of each month they are all sent to Mr. Fry, who examines and compares them. If some of them appear suspicious even, Fry has the right to close up the dealers' places, and to examine their stock. He has also the powers of a magistrate. He is so sharp that he can detect a discrepancy at a glance."

"Is it not possible to buy and sell stolen diamonds without being found out?"

"Anything is possible, but there is a great risk. If a person without a license buys or sells a single diamond, he knows that if he is found out he may pass the next fifteen years of his life behind the prison bars. The diamond police have secret agents, both black and white. Many of the blacks are women. If a miner is suspected of stealing diamonds, one or more of these secret agents are told to watch him. The agent makes the miner's acquaintance in a casual way, gains his confidence, and has him locked up. Any diamond broker who is suspected of buying stolen diamonds is also watched. The police send a Caffre, who is in their employ, to him with a diamond to sell. The Caffre tells the broker that he found or stole it. If the broker buys it he is arrested and the diamond found in his possession is used as evidence against him at his trial.

"Have these diamond police to do with the detection of crimes other than the stealing of diamonds?"

"No. It is a department established by the Government for the one purpose of protecting the diamond mining companies, who pay to the Government for this protection ten per cent. of the gross receipts.

RELIGION OF THE BLAINES.

One Who Knows the Family Says James G. Was Reared a Catholic.

(Special to N. Y. World.)

SYRACUSE, March 30.—"What do you know of James G. Blaine's religious belief?" was asked the Rev. L. A. Lambert, pastor of the Catholic Church, of Waterloo, the author of the "Notes on Ingersoll."

"Well," he answered, "I know all the Blaines. I grew up with them and we have always been the best of friends. My father was one of the pioneer Catholics of Western Pennsylvania, where he settled near Brownsville, away back in the twenties. He had close relations with old Ephraim L. Blaine. The intimacy between the parents had its counterpart in the friendship between the children of both families. At the time to which I refer Jim had grown up and was away at school. I did not know him very well as a boy, but saw him during the visits which he made to Brownsville. Mrs. Blaine was a Gillespie. Her family was among the most prominent in that part of the State. They were earnest Catholics."

"Were the children of Ephraim and Maria Blaine brought up in the faith professed by their mother?"

"To be sure they were."

"Both boys and girls?"

"Ay, both boys and girls—at least that is the way I would have answered your question, if what I believed to be the fact had never been disputed."

"Publicity has been given lately to a statement made by Gen. J. B. Sweitzer, now of Pittsburgh and formerly of Brownsville, to the effect that the elder Mr. and Mrs. Blaine had an understanding whereby the girls were to be brought up Catholics and the boys Protestants. Do you know anything as to that?"

"I knew Mrs. Blaine intimately, and knowing her as I did I am sure she would have resented as a gross insult any imputation such as is conveyed in Gen. Sweitzer's statement. Furthermore, leaving religious considerations aside, I know that her pride would have revolted at anything like a compromise of principles. If there ever was an understanding of the kind mentioned it was not, so far as I am aware, personally or by hearsay, given practical effect. I never had until comparatively recent years, the slightest reason even to suspect that the Blaine family, boys and girl alike, had not been brought up in the Catholic faith. Why, John Blaine and I used to serve mass together in Elizabeth. The two elder brothers, one of whom was James G., were away so much that I did not see a great deal of them."

"Do you doubt that they were brought up Catholics?"

"I make no question that they, like their brothers and sisters, were duly trained in their mother's faith. As regards James G., I have not the slightest doubt that the parish register at Brownsville will show him to have been baptized a Catholic. I am told upon what I consider excellent authority, that he made his first communion, and I have it from my own brother who knew him well and is still counted among his friends, that he was confirmed at Brownsville in the year 1839, by Bishop Kendrick, of Philadelphia, afterwards Archbishop of Baltimore. I never for a moment until recently doubted that he was a Catholic. Why, even his father, although once a Protestant, died a devout Catholic, having been confirmed about five years before his death."

"You do not regard Mr. Blaine as a man capable of allowing the hope of political preferment to determine his religious bias?"

"A thousand times no. The five generations of his ancestry now reposing in Catholic and Protestant cemeteries on either bank of the Monongahela I almost think would rise from their graves and cry him shame if he could be guilty of turpitude such as that. The blood of the Gillespies has never yet flowed through the veins of a knave. They are and ever were a proud, generous-minded, high-souled race. Dishonor never touched them even with a breath. With the spirit of that family to prompt and its traditions to guide I believe in my heart that James G. Blaine would rather forfeit the Presidency of the United States than forfeit his own self-respect. I believe that he is still a Catholic, and if he should be asked the question plainly he would, I am sure, either refuse to answer on the ground that it is his own business or say outright that he is a Catholic. He is not, I repeat, a knave."

MERCER COUNTY DEMOCRACY.

They Renominate Judge Mehard and Instruct for Randall.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

MERCER, PA., March 31.—The Democratic Convention for the nomination of a President Judge of this county and the election of delegates to the State Convention met here to-day. It was one of the largest and most enthusiastic conventions of any party held in Mercer county for years and foreshadows the success of the party at the polls in November. There were three candidates for the judicial nomination, to-wit: Judge Mehard, the present incumbent, by appointment; A. D. Gillespie, Greenville, and B. Magoffin, of this place. Judge Mehard was nominated on the first ballot. The following gentlemen were elected as delegates to the State Convention and were instructed to support Hon. Samuel J. Randall for the Presidential nomination: S. Ross Martin, W. D. Hofius, Frank Rayen, Milton Morrow and J. P. Derr. A resolution was passed, the substance of which was tariff within incidental protection.

ABOUT 1,000 murders were committed in the United States in 1883 and only about 100 murderers were legally hanged, while more than 100 were lynched. These three little facts go a long way in explaining outbreaks of mob violence like that which is now terrorizing Cincinnati. The moral of it all is that the mob, in nine cases out of ten, is an unconscious demand for better laws and surer justice.

A YEAR'S WOOING.

'Twas Autumn when first they stood on the bridge;
Ripe pears on the pear tree, ripe corn on the ridge;
The swallows flew swiftly far up in the blue,
And speeding still southward, were lost to the view.
Said he: "Can you love me, as I can love you?"
She said, quite demuredly: "Already I do!"

'Twas Winter when next they met on the bridge;
The pear trees were brown, and white was the ridge;
The swallows were feathering their nests in Algiers.
She looked in his face, and she burst into tears!
His nose it was pinched, and his lips they were blue.
Said she: "I can't love you!" Said he: "Nor I you!"

'Twas Spring-time when next they stood on the bridge,
And white was the pear tree and green was the ridge;
The swallows had thoughts of a speedy return:
And the midgers were dancing a-down the brown burn.
He said: "Pretty maiden, let by-gones go by—
Can you love me again?" She said: "I can try."

'Twas Summer when next they stood on the bridge;
There were pears on the pear tree, tall corn on the ridge;
The swallows wheeled round them, far up in the blue,
Then swooped down and snapped up a midgelet or two.
Said he: "Lest some trifle should come in the way,
And part us again, will you mention the day?"
She stood, looking down on the fast flowing rill,
Then answered, demurely: "As soon as you will!"

--Chamber's Journal.

CATTLE KINGS IN TEXAS.

Cowboys of the Past Who Now Count Their Wealth by Millions.

Herds That Darken the Land and Fences That Enclose Whole Counties.

(Austin, Texas, Letter in N. Y. Sun.)

AUSTIN, TEX., March 19.—The cattle king of Texas to-day is the cowboy of ten years ago, settled down to a soberer and less dashing style of life, with a big bank account at Fort Worth, Austin, or San Antonio, and a big herd in the Panhandle or down on the coast. The enormous increase in the value and number of cattle during the last decade has created wealth among some cattle raisers similar to that of the silver kings. The Mackays, Floods, Sharons, and Tabors find many counterparts here.

The only difference is that cattle is a certain source of wealth, while mining is but a game of chance. Of all the drovers who bought small herds ten years ago, there is not one who has not accumulated money, excepting of course the usual number who have wasted their gains in riotous living, or, as the Texans say, "blowed their cows over the gambling tables." Many young men who came to this country after the war, or even during the seventies, without a dollar, can now draw their checks for hundreds of thousands.

The profits in cattle raising in this State averaged 100 per cent. from 1872 to 1882, and in many cases nearly double that amount, for a steer that could be bought for $14 then now sells for $30, and a cow that could be bought for $10 is worth more than twice as much today. The natural increase in herds is 75 or 80 per cent. The extension of the railroad system has reduced the cost of transportation 50 per cent. and the difference goes into the pocket of the producer, and not into that of the consumer.

The Northwestern Cattle Raisers' Association, which holds its monthly meetings at Fort Worth, has 238 members, each one of whom owns more than 1,000 cattle, and all together represent an aggregate of 1,400,000 head. There are several members who have over 20,000. Recollecting that it requires not less than ten acres of range for each head of stock, and that cattle are worth an average of $22 a head, the reader can make his own calculation as to the wealth of land and beef these men possess.

The richest man in Texas at the time of his death was "Old Maverick" of San Antonio, who came to this country in 1857 with nothing but a brindle cow and a dog. He was direct from Ireland, and, landing at Galveston, came up the country and settled near San Antonio. He was a thrifty old fellow, and claimed every cow that he found running loose without a brand. During the war, when most of the men folks went into the army and the women folks had all they could do to watch the slaves and keep the weeds out of the garden patch, little attention was paid to the cattle, and Maverick kept himself busy placing his brand upon every stray "critter" he could find. He died a few years since, the richest banker in Texas and the largest real estate owner in San Antonio, leaving his large family of children more than $1,000,000 apiece.

Even now, not only in Texas, but in Wyoming and far-off Oregon, at the spring round ups, when a steer or cow is found without a brand it is called a Maverick as a testimonial to the old man's thrift.

The finest ranch in Texas, and that means the finest in the world, belongs to Charley Goodnight. It lies about the centre of the Panhandle, on the head waters of the Red river. Here are 700,000 acres surrounded by 250 miles of barbed wire fence, with the best grass and water and shelter in all the country. Col. Richard King, down in the southeastern corner of the State, near Corpus Christi, has more cattle than Mr. Goodnight, but his range is not so large, and the grass is not so good for beef.

Mr. Goodnight has improved his cattle by the importation of the best foreign breeds, and in the market, for beef or for stocking new ranches, his steers and cows bring from ten to fifteen per cent. better prices than those of any other ranchman in the State. His ranch of 700,000 acres was bought within the last three years at prices varying from 50 cents to $1 an acre, and could be sold for double that money to-day. Considering that there are but 674,000 acres in the State of Rhode Island, it will be realized that Mr. Goodnight possesses what the cowmen call "quite a little spot o' land."

The experience of Mr. Goodnight has been quite remarkable, but no more so than that of many of his neighbors. He was once before a wealthy man, in the banking business at Pueblo, Col., but invested too largely in town lots, and the depression that followed the panic of 1873 ruined him. During his prosperous days he had given his wife a small herd of cattle and her pin money came from beef. When he failed in 1876 he found himself penniless, but he had his wife's cattle to fall back upon, and drove them down from Pueblo into the Panhandle of Texas, where they could get a free range, and he could repair his shattered health by out door exercise. At that time the Panhandle was a *terra incognita*, and Goodnight is entitled to the glory of discovering its resources. His foresight taught him that the day would come when the land that was then as cheap as dirt would have a value, and going back to Pueblo he prevailed upon John Adair, an Irish millionaire, whose Colorado agent Goodnight had been, to loan him the money to purchase land and more cattle.

The result was a partnership arrangement, under which Adair furnished the funds, and gave Goodnight a third interest in the investment. Although it was but seven years ago that the latter was "flat broke," he is now worth more than $100,000,000, and often says that there isn't enough money in all Texas to buy him out. Adair comes over from Dublin once a year to visit the ranch, and finds that the $500,000 he loaned Goodnight has quadrupled under the influence of Texas atmosphere. There are now about 60,000 head of cattle upon the Goodnight ranch, but it will carry 100,000 easily.

Although Goodnight has the largest and perhaps the best ranch in America, Col. Dick King, of Corpus Christi, looms up above him as a meat monarch, for he has upon his salt meadows, down in Nueces county, on the borders of the Gulf, more cattle and sheep and horses than were ever owned by one man before.

Col. Dick, as the cowboys call him, is every inch a King, and no monarch ever sat upon a golden throne that was prouder than he. He knows everybody, and everybody knows him. A Cattle Convention would not be called to order unless he was present, and the entire assembly always expects to taste of his money when the meeting adjourns. He has the largest income of any man in Texas, something like $500,000 a year, and spends it like a lord. There's nothing too good for him or his friends, and when he dies, they say, he wants to be buried in a solid silver coffin, with a gold doorplate on the lid.

But he wasn't born so, and his career has been that of a successful Irish adventurer. He came to America about '47 as a cabin boy or common sailor on a sloop, and landed at Charleston. Then he became mate on a river steamboat, where he remained until the Mexican war broke out, when he went to Brownsville, Tex., on a Government vessel. At Brownsville he kept a saloon and dance house for a year or two, but didn't like the business, and, selling out, joined a boatman named Kennedy in a contract for carrying Government freight to the military posts on the upper Rio Grande. There was a large profit in the business, which he and Kennedy invested in cattle and lands, so that in 1857, when they retired from the river, they had a fine ranch and a large herd of stock.

Two years later the partnership was dissolved, the land and cattle divided, and the men occupied ranches side by side in Nueces county. Last year Kennedy sold his original ranch for $2,500,000 to a party of Dundee (Scotland) capitalists, and bought a smaller one in the same neighborhood. He is a plain, uncultured and unpretending man, seldom goes anywhere, and has a limited acquaintance. It is said that he has not been east of the Mississippi River since 1846, and doesn't know a soul in "the States."

But Col. King is a different sort of fellow, and has traveled the world over, Princes and Dukes have been his guests at the Santa Gertrude ranch, and there is a legend that once upon a time he imparted to the Czar of Russia the secrets of the cattle trade. In summer he goes to Long Branch and Saratoga, and in the winter entertains at Santa Gertrude the friends he makes in the North.

King has two ranches, lying about fifty miles apart. In the one upon which he lives he has 160,000 acres under fence, and in the other 600,000 acres. This ranch has recently been enclosed by several train loads of barbed wire. He doesn't know how much stock he owns, and lets the tax assessor make a rough guess at it; but well-posted men estimate his cattle at from 75,000 to 100,000, his sheep at 30,000, and his horses at 20,000. He employs between 300 and 400 cowboys and herders, and usually drives 20,000 head of steers to market each year, and 3,000 or 4,500 horses and as many sheep. Not long ago he received an offer of $4,000,000 for his property by a Scotch company, but declined to sell.

Col. King's residence at Santa Gertrude is one of the finest in Texas, and a prince could not entertain more royally than he does. His house is surrounded by a circle of pretty cottages, in which his guests are lodged. Each visitor has a cottage to himself, unless the company happens to be large, and a well-trained colored servant is constantly at call to minister to his wants. The cottages are luxuriantly furnished and each contains a sideboard laden with the richest wines and the choicest cigars. Carriages and saddle horses are at the bidding of the guests, and every attention that hospitality can suggest is offered. Col. King purchases all his supplies at New Orleans, and every steamer that lands at Corpus Christi brings him a car load.

Texas has a genuine cattle queen, who is well known all over the State, and is a woman of large wealth. Her name is Rogers, and her ranch adjoins that of Col. King. Her first husband was a cowman named Rabb. A distinction must be made between the terms cowboy and cowman. The latter is an owner of cattle, while the cowboy is the hired man who herds them. Cowman and ranchman are synonymous.

Rabb was one of the early settlers, and accumulated a fortune in cattle. When he died childless, a few years ago his widow, a woman of strong mind and vigorous physique, took charge of the ranch, and, the neighbors say, proved to be even a better manager than her late husband. She lived alone in the ranch house. She was over 50 when her husband died, and not remarkable for personal attractions. Wooers came, but the widow's heart was stone. She was an ardent Methodist, and used to ride twelve miles on a broncho every Sunday to meeting. The preacher, Rogers by name, was a widower, young and handsome, with a reputation for oratory, and seven children. The widow Rabb took pity on the motherless Rogerses, and gave her heart and hand to the Domine. But she kept the late Rabb's property in her own name, and told Rogers she needed no assistance in the management of the ranch. He quitted preaching and took to politics, in which he has been quite successful, being now a Democratic member of the Texas Legislature, and an aspirant for Congress.

Mrs. Rogers has about 20,000 cattle on a pasturage of 200,000 acres, and is said to be worth a round million. She is devoted to her business, and never goes into society. Every week she rides twelve miles on horseback into town to purchase supplies, and generally wears an old waterproof cloak for a riding habit. She has no taste for dress, and notwithstanding her wealth lives with the greatest economy.

In the northern and northwestern parts of the State are the wealthiest companies and the largest herds. Capital is becoming concentrated, and the smaller owners are being frozen out. The fence-cutting agitation is simply a protest against monopolies which are securing enormous tracts of land and fencing them in, to the injury of the men with small ranches and few cattle. There are few roads in Texas. A man who owns one, two, or three counties builds a fence around the entire tract, and those who wish to cross it have to go 100 miles or so around, or cut the fences. They find the latter alternative the more agreeable, and hence the trouble that has been perplexing the State. Highways will have to be established at certain convenient intervals of distance, but how it is to be done the Legislature is not yet wise enough to determine.

Until recently the entire northwestern part of the State has been what is called free range, and hundreds of thousands of cattle have been pastured upon it by men who do not own an acre of land, but have followed their herds, carrying their homesteads along with them on a pack mule. But the purchase of large tracts of land by wealthy capitalists has almost entirely destroyed the free range, as the new owners have been compelled to fence their property to protect their grass. The erection of fences hundreds of miles long looks like a big expense, but it isn't so very large, and the interest upon the investment is more that paid by the reduced percentage of loss by estrays. The purchase of a couple of car loads of barbed wire isn't a great item when a man is investing $1,000,000 in a ranch.

The loss of the free range, however, keeps men who have no capital out of the cattle business, for a cowboy on the ranges or a clerk in a country store cannot now buy a few cows, and let them drift, as he could with great profit a few years ago, and it was in this way that the cattle kings of to-day got their start.

For example, there is John N. Simpson, a Tennessean, who served through the war as a member of Wheeler's Confederate cavalry. When the fighting was over he came to Texas to seek his fortune, and the best start he could get was as bookkeeper in a bank at $75 a month. As fast as he saved a few dollars he bought a cow, and when he got a few cows together he borrowed money upon them and bought more. He made friends, and won the confidence of moneyed men. Non-residents placed their investments in his hands, and he organized the Continental Cattle Company, a gigantic corporation of which he is now the President and manager.

About seven years ago, two brothers named Harold came to Texas with $35,000 loaned them by Robert T. Strahorn, a banker at the Chicago stock yards. They bought cattle and run them on the free range. Their herds increased rapidly, and two or three years ago they purchased a considerable tract of valuable land at a price that was merely nominal. Last summer they sold their ranch and stock to Charles G. Francklyn the Cunard steamer man of New York, for $1,500,000, and bought a cheaper piece of property further west.

E. G. Lugg, of Gainesville, is a young man who came to this country a few years ago without a dollar. Now he owns immense herds in the Indian Territory, and in Texas, and is worth more than $1,000,000. It is understood that Senator Plumb, of Kansas, and John D. Miles, the Indian agent, are interested with him.

It requires capital now to engage in the stock business, and to be successful a man must own his pastures and improve his cattle. The wild Texas steer will soon be a thing of memory only, and a few years hence Texas cattle will go to market in a refrigerator car. The systems of slaughter and packing houses that are being established along the railroad lines will cheapen transportation and increase profits. The lack of ice is the only obstacle that stands in the way of complete success, and that will soon be removed, as the cars that take the beef to the Eastern markets will bring back ice as a return cargo.

A Governor's Disinherited Daughter

(Hartford (Conn.) Special.)

The late ex-Governor Hubbard, of this city, provided for only two of his daughters in his will. Nellie Shepard, whom he has disinherited, was once a reigning belle and a great society favorite here. She was young and susceptible of flattery, and could not resist the silent pleadings of William Shepard, whom her father employed as coachman. He fell madly in love with her; the passion was reciprocated, and the happy pair were married. The blow was a crushing one to the ex-Governor, who was a proud man and jealous of his family name, and in his will he ignored Mrs. Shepard, by which act she loses $75,000. The young couple were but another illustration of the old adage—love, poverty and the window. They quarreled, he got a divorce, and she has since lived in Meriden with her babe, hoping her father would relent at last.

MR. BERNARD COLERIDGE it was and not his father, Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, who made Mary Anderson an offer of marriage and was refused, according to the latest veracious London reports.

LAUNCHED INTO ETERNITY.

Jones, the Murderer of John Foster, Hanged on Thursday.

Full Details of the Execution—The Prisoner Resigned and Firm to the Last—His Demeanor on the Scaffold.

George Jones, colored, was hanged Thursday, April 3d, at the Court House, for the murder of John Foster on the evening of April 4, 1882. It has been so long since the commission of the crime that the circumstances connected with the killing have probably been forgotten. John Foster, the victim, was a colored man employed as fireman on the steamer Sampson No. 2, and was said to be an industrious, sober and quiet man.

The only motive for the crime, as far as has ever been learned, was that on the previous afternoon Foster had prevented Jones and a companion named John Hughes from beating another colored man. Jones swore he would revenged on Foster for his interference. About half-past eight the next evening Foster was talking with a companion in front of Martin Carney's saloon on Water street, with his back turned toward Wood street, when Jones turned the corner of the latter street. As soon as he caught sight of Foster, whose back was turned to him he advanced quietly until within three paces of his victim, drew a revolver and fired, the ball entering the back at the right of the tenth dorsal vertebra, and lodging in the spinal canal. Foster fell immediately but was caught by Ben Richards to whom he had been talking. As soon as he had fired Jones turned and fled up Water street, succeeded in eluding arrest and escaped from the city. A few days afterward he was arrested at Erie by Officer Sol Coulson. After the shooting Foster was taken to the Central Station house, and the next morning to the Mercy Hospital, where he died on July 25th, more than three months after the shooting.

After the Coroner's inquest George Jones, Jesse Carter and John Hughes were committed, charged with the murder of John Foster. Hughes was used as a witness before the Coroner and gave very damaging testimony against Jones and Carter. He said he had heard the two talking about Foster, when Jones said he was going to shoot him and asked Carter to stand by him, to which Carter replied, "Yes, I will, and I'll put a couple of bullets in the ——— myself." It also transpired that Carter had been with Jones when the latter was hunting a pistol, and witness said she had seen Carter near the scene of the shooting when it occurred. At the trial in the following September, the evidence against Hughes being very slight, he was discharged and made a witness for the Commonwealth. Jones and Carter were both convicted of murder in the first degree.

The case was taken to the Supreme Court, where the verdict of the lower court was sustained. It then went before the Board of Pardons, but that body refused to recommend a pardon. Several attempts were made to secure a rehearing of the case, but without avail, and finally the Governor signed the death warrants of the two men, to be executed April 3d. In the meantime Jones had made a confession of the crime, and had also exonerated Carter from complicity therein, on the strength of which the Board of Pardons requested the Governor to grant Carter a reprieve for two months in order that his case might be reheard. This was done.

The murder was one of the most deliberate and cold-blooded on record. Jones was about twenty years of age, below the medium height, a quadroon in color and of rather prepossessing appearance. He had been in the city about six months before this affair, and was looked upon as a dangerous character, who made a living by gambling and thieving. He was defended by Thomas M. Marshall, Wm. Reardon and George Elphinstone.

PARTICULARS OF THE EXECUTION.

Jones passed his last night on earth very peacefully. He went to bed shortly after 10 o'clock on Wednesday night and did not awaken until 2 o'clock in the morning. He only staid awake a few minutes and went to sleep again without saying a word to any one. At 5 A. M. Jones awoke feeling thoroughly refreshed with an undisturbed night's rest. He dressed himself in a neat black suit which had been provided for him by the Prison Board. "Don't it fit nice?" said he to Joe Kahlor, one of the death watch, and Jones turned to take another peep into the glass.

Soon after the condemned man arose Rev. Father Ward was at his side. He administered to him the rights of the Church. Jones made a full and free confession of his crime, and begged forgiveness of his God. He said he was prepared to die, and had made up his peace with the Almighty. Father Ward left the jail a few minutes before 7 o'clock. Jones' breakfast was then served to him. The meal consisted of beefsteak, fried eggs, potatoes and pickles. He ate heartily, sending every dish back empty. About 9 o'clock Father Ward returned and remained in the condemned man's cell until the eventful hour arrived. Jones in the meantime bore up bravely. He realized his situation, but said death had no terrors for him.

THE CROWD ON THE STREETS.

Long before the hour fixed for the execution a crowd of men, women and children lined Ross street from Diamond alley to Fifth avenue. They could see nothing, but they craned their necks and strained their eyes nevertheless. When the Ross street entrance was opened those who had tickets made a stampede for the door all bent on securing the most commanding view of the gallows. Fully 800 had secured admission tickets, and they squeezed and jostled each other as if trying to get front seats at a circus. By 10:15 the doors were closed to all but a few favored ones who had their influence with the gate keepers.

THE DEATH MARCH.

Promptly at 11 o'clock Sheriff McCallin and Chief Clerk Cluley entered the jail office with uncovered heads and sombre faces. They were followed by six deputies. Jones was brought out of his cell and looked calm and resigned to his fate. Sheriff McCallin and Col. Cluley headed the procession. Next came the prisoner accompanied by Father Ward. Jones walked down the stairway leading to the tunnel with a firm step, and reached the boot of the scaffold without incident. Father Ward took his arm going up the steps. After Jones set foot on the fatal trap Sheriff McCallin asked him if he had anything to say. Jones replied only with a significant shake of the head. The rope was then put around his neck, the white cap adjusted and at 11:10½ the treacherous trap was sprung, leaving Jones dangling in the air. There were a few convulsive struggles and contortions of the limbs, which continued until the second minute after the drop fell. Drs. Pollock, M'Donald, Morrison, Kearns, Hazzard, Vankirk and Fe natterly who composed the medical staff, made a record of the pulsations and respiration. The latter ceased at the fourth minute and the pulse was not perceptible in ten minutes. Life was pronounced extinct at the eleventh minute. The body was cut down twenty minutes after the drop fell. The execution was an uneventful one and the arrangements made for it were as perfect as could be.

A DESPERATE LOVER

Kills Two Brothers-in-Law and Is Himself Wounded.

BERENICE, PA., March 31.—An ill-assorted marriage near here has resulted in a sad tragedy—the worst known in the annals of this (Sullivan) county. The bridegroom was wounded by his two brothers-in-law, both of whom he killed.

Ida Morrill, daughter of L. C. Morrill, a well known citizen of Zanestown, near here, has for the past year and a half been affianced to Henry Shelly, a farm laborer, who has acquired a bad reputation during the five years of his stay in this country. Miss Morrill, who is a handsome young lady of twenty-two years of age, met Shelly about two years ago, and afterwards, clandestinely, more than ordinary friendship existed. Her parents then kept a perpetual watch on her to prevent an elopement, and for the past six months the girl never met Shelly unless accompanied by some other party. Friday afternoon Shelly procured a marriage license, and, accompanied by two friends, married the young lady. The two brothers went to Shelly's house about nine o'clock Friday night and found the latter in the company of their sister and his mother.

Ignoring the presence of Ida, they both commenced abusing Shelly in the most unsparing terms, and finally, in the heat of his passion, James Morrill struck Shelly in the face. A rough and tumble fight ensued, Joseph Morrill joining his brother in beating Shelly. The latter, disengaging himself, sprang to the end of the room, drew a revolver, and ordered the two brothers to leave the house or he would kill them both. The Morrills at this also drew pistols, but Shelly fired before they could use them. His first ball struck James Morrill in the side, perforating the left lung. Joseph fired at Shelly twice, the shots striking him in the neck and left arm. Shelly returned the fire, and Morrill fell to the floor, shot through the head.

Shelly and his newly made wife then engaged in a spirited wordy quarrel, during which the neighbors rushed in, to whom Shelly surrendered himself, saying that he had only defended himself. At noon to-day both the Morrill boys were dead. Mrs. Shelly has become partially insane over the occurrence, and will not see her husband, though he is still in Zanestown under guard.

POLITICAL.

SOMESET COUNTY.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

SOMERSET, PA., March 30.—The Democratic County Committee of Somerset county met in this place Friday. The meeting was large and enthusiastic; in fact, the largest attendance for years. New rules were adopted for the government of the county, and although the discussions were animated the utmost good feeling which augurs well for the fall campaign. Saturday, June 14th, was the date set for the primary election and the following 17th was set for the convening of the County Convention. By a unanimous vote Hon. A. H. Coffroth and Chas. H. Fisher were elected delegates to the State Convention. This delegation is for the old ticket, Tilden and Hendricks, provided Tilden will accept the nomination, otherwise the delegates are for Randall first, last and all the time.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

LANCASTER, PA., March 30.—In a circular issued by Mr. Hensel, Chairman of the State Committee, he gives the annexed information as to railroads and other arrangements:

The accommodations for the entertainment of delegates and visitors will be ample, but as the attendance promises to be large those who have not yet secured quarters will do well to correspond with Ernst Nakel, Catasaqua, Chairman of Arrangements Committee; S. W. Fritsch, Allentown, Chairman of Democratic City Committee, or R. E. Wright, Jr., C. J. Erdman, Thos. B. Metzger, Esq., of Allentown, Sub-Committee on Entertainment.

The Philadelphia and Reading Company and its branches issue special orders for the sale of tickets at one cent per mile, round trip, from all stations on their line to Allentown and return.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, North Central, Philadelphia and Erie, and other P. R. R. branches, issue orders for tickets at the same rate, from all stations on their line to Harrisburg, Sunbury and Williamsport and return. From these points tickets and connections can be secured to Allentown.

The Cumberland Valley railroad issues orders for tickets to and from Harrisburg at two cents per mile.

The Allegheny Valley will issue orders for excursion tickets at two cents per mile.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company will place round trip tickets on sale at all its offices at a rate of one cent per mile each way.

The New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad will sell tickets to members of the State Executive Committee, to delegates and alternates, and their families, from Corry, Meadville, Union City, Franklin, Oil City, Greenville, Sharon and Shenango at the rate of one cent per mile each way, using the short line mileage.

The tickets will be good from April 7th to 12th, inclusive.

Trains leave Harrisburg for Allentown at 5:20 A. M., 7:50 A. M., 9:50 A. M., and 1:45 P. M. and 4:00 P. M.

HEALTH first, riches afterward. All forms of Heart Disease, including palpation, rheumatism, spasms, bony formation, enlargment, valvular derangements, acute pains in left breast, &c., yield to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle at druggists.

War Among Cattle Men.

GALVESTON, TEX., April 2.—The *News'* Denison special says: Rumors have reached here of a battle among cattle men in the northwest corner of the county, near Cedar Mills. During the winter stock had drifted from one side of the Red river to the other and in the spring round up Indian Nation men are said to have stolen a large number of cattle belonging to the south of the river, and a war ensued to-day. Reports are exceedingly indefinite, but it is believed that no one was killed outright.

THE renowned Dr. Clendenning says one-third of all his dissections showed signs of Heart Disease; if you have it in any form, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, $1 per bottle at druggists.

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Additions can be made to Clubs at any time during the year at proportionate rates, the time, in every case, to expire with the Club; otherwise single subscription rates must be paid. Any variation from this rule breaks up the Club system altogether. We can only afford papers at Club rates by having them all expire together.

All papers stopped at expiration of subscription, the date of which is on the printed label containing the subscriber's name, pasted at the head of each paper.

Subscribers desiring the address of their papers changed, must always give the name of the postoffice to which they have been directed, as well as the one to which they are to be sent.

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A WHITE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The hostility between the white and colored Republicans of Georgia has been deepened by a call just made for a white Republican Convention to meet in Atlanta, on the 8th day of April, the day preceding the meeting of the regularly called Convention of the party. The call is signed by Hon. JONATHAN NORCROSS, late Republican candidate for Governor, Gen. LONGSTREET, United States Marshal, and other prominent and wealthy Republicans. This movement really had its origin two years ago, the two preceding Republican Conventions having been captured entirely by the black element and the position of white members of the party rendered very embarrassing. Mr. NORCROSS, the leader of the movement, is an intense Radical, and has resided in Georgia forty years, although a native of Maine. General LONGSTREET is well known. The facts seem to be that the reputable white Republicans of the State are determined no longer to submit to negro control of their State Conventions, with the negroes led by disreputable officeholders. Incidentally the Presidential question is involved, as the negroes and officeholders are for ARTHUR and the "white party" for BLAINE. A "white" leader is reported as follows, by an interviewer:

"If Bryant (Arthur's manager) and the men who are working with him pack the Convention with negroes and attempt to pledge an Arthur delegation, then such white men as are in the Convention will retire from it and unite with our body, which will remain in session awaiting their action. We will select white delegates to Chicago, headed by Gen. Longstreet, who will go before the Convention as the representatives of the respectability of the party, and as such claim admission. We have assurances that such claim will have support there."

"And in whose interest will this delegation work?"

"James G. Blaine's. We believe he is the man for the times. His nomination would make the carrying of several Southern States possible."

This gives the bed-rock reasons. BLAINE proposes to give Mr. ARTHUR trouble, and a contested delegation in every Southern State where he can muster sufficient forces. But eliminate the negroes and the officeholders from the Republican party of the South, and there won't be much left for enrollment in the "white man's party."

DYING CONTINENTS.

The effect upon the climate and physical condition of many lands, produced by the destruction of forests, is discussed in the *North American Review* by Dr. FELIX L. OSWALD. Asia Minor, he says, has become "the epitome of a dying continent." In Spain the agricultural value of the lowlands, which once attracted the Visigoths from their Danubian homes, has been reduced by more than 80 per cent. The coast lands of the Mediterranean have wasted away in a decline, "which seems to be the ultimate fate of all civilized countries." "Planets die by desiccation," and there is no doubt that "the hectic glow of that malady begins to be felt in the lands of the Western Hemisphere." In two centuries the lumbermen of the United States have "killed as many trees as the inhabitants of Southern Europe felled in two thousand years between the foundation of Rome and the conquest of Granada." The water-courses of New England have shrunk until mills which once had ample water power are compelled to resort to steam. The desiccation which has made barren the vegas of Southern Spain has set in along our Gulf States. In fifty years, says Dr. OSWALD, if the process continues, our cotton States will be "reduced to the necessity of raising their crops by the aid of irrigation. The locust will ravage the plains of the Gulf coast. Agriculture will invade the highland valleys of the Alleghenies. The soil of the mountain slopes, stripped of their forests, will be washed away by Winter rains and thawing snows. Rivers will shrink to brooks in Summer, but flood their valleys in spring; Louisiana and Southern Arkansas will be inundated as regularly as Egypt, and at the mouth of the Mississippi the deposits of river sediment will keep a host of dredgeboats busy." Even the "granary of the West will be confined to the irrigable valleys of the large streams." When the stress begins to be felt the people will have to resort to tree-planting to save themselves from starvation.

The writer, leaving the subject of the genesis of deserts, proceeds to consider the history of great floods, and attributes them everywhere to the destruction of forests. The overflows in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys result from the simultaneous swelling of mountain streams at the head of the tributaries of the great rivers. Already the construction of artificial reservoirs is agitated as a measure of protection. Protection by dikes and levees tends to increase the danger by causing the beds of rivers to rise until the bursting of their confines involves a national calamity. The dams of the Persina had to be raised above the city walls, and at last even above the housetops of Trent, "till now the river seems to run along the ridge of a long-stretched chain of artificial hills." The floods that visited France and Germany last year, says Dr. OSWALD, "caused more permanent damage than the Franco-Prussian war," and he predicts that the same risk will soon be incurred in many valley regions of our central States. "Before the end of this century the increased frequency of winter floods and the augmented value of lands in the valleys of the Ohio, the Cumberland, the Susquehanna, the Potomac, and the Delaware will stimulate the demand for levees beyond the boldest hopes of our present Congressional jobbers."

DARKEY IN THE WOOD PILE.

There seems to be something of an unpleasantness growing up between the white and black mixtures that make up the Republican party. In Georgia, as we showed yesterday, the native white Republicans are in arms against the arrogant demands of the negroes officered by the Federal officials. In Tennessee the full-blooded blacks have held a Convention at Memphis to take action against the mulattoes, who hold all the subordinate places at the disposal of the white men who fill the Federal offices. Fiery speeches, as to getting some of the Government pie, were made at this Memphis meeting, and the annexed resolution passed:

That while we feel we have reasons to complain on account of what now looks like an open snubbing of black men in refusing to allow them any Government pie, even though our petitions are on file, yet, "with malice toward none and charity for all," we object to discriminations against ourselves as black men.

This is reasonable. The genuine, unadulterated negro should have his fair share. But more significant than the discontent apparent in Georgia and Tennessee was the Convention held on Wednesday, at Franklin, Venango county, in this State, of negro delegates representing the colored voters of thirteen counties of Northwestern Pennsylvania. They are hopping mad at the way their claims for "pie" are ignored and that they are not even permitted the brief honor of representation in the National or State Conventions. All that is wanted is their votes, and in the name of the 23,000 colored voters of the State, a demand was put forth for something nourishing in return; a bit of "Government pie," as the darkeys at Memphis phrased it. A rumpus was created in the Convention by the philosophical declaration that "the colored voter as a rule is not fit to be trusted, and would sell out to the highest bidder." The trouble seems to be that when they sell out they don't get their pie. This resolution, we are told voiced the sentiment of a large majority of the Franklin Convention:

Resolved, That we hereby renounce all allegiance to the Republican party and will hereafter vote as one man with the party that aids us most.

That's the way to bring the white dispensers of bounty to realize there must be a division of the pie on the color line. But these indignant Africans will probably be told this is a bad year to agitate—that there will reform next year. They will be pacified, but their proper share of the pie is in the dim and shadowy future. The ingenious teamster who fixed the nose bag of oats out of reach of his horse as an incentive to travel, illustrated the way the Machine deals with the colored citizen, in the matter of pie.

A BLUNDER AND BACK DOWN.

The last move of the administration in its cross-firing with Herr BISMARCK is not one that will commend itself to the judgment or self-respect of the American people. Minister SARGENT does not relish his appointment to the Russian mission, made without consultation with him, and declines it. He was not at all desirous of leaving Berlin. BISMARCK's snubs and the tirades of the official press were as nothing so long as he was faithfully representing American ideas and standing up for American interests. But the administration, as a fine stroke, without his consent, attempted to transfer him to the Russian mission; a promotion backwards, for doing his duty, and Mr. SARGENT very properly declines the back-handed compliment. It was agreeable to BISMARCK, but not to the Minister.

It must be remembered, in connection with this affair, that all the opposition and animosities in Berlin against Mr. SARGENT have been created by the incapacity or carelessness of the State Department. He is expiating Secretary FRELINGHUYSEN's blunder. The Minister sent a dispatch home that the sanitary reasons alleged by the German Government for interdicting the importation of American hog products, were a sham, and that the real reasons were of a political character. It was the German way of protecting the German hog, and driving off American competition. This was a proper communication for Mr. SARGENT to make; if the facts warranted it, and there is not much doubt on that point, it was his duty to so inform his Government. The Secretary of State, however, committed the inexcusable folly of printing Mr. SARGENT's dispatch in his volume of Consular reports. It quickly returned to Germany, was reprinted there and made the occasion of the sneers and insults that have been heaped on our Minister. BISMARCK didn't like SARGENT's plain way of stating the truth, and set on him his yelping pack of traducers.

If Mr. SARGENT was willing to remain in Berlin the Government should have stood by him. As it it, he is humiliated and the German Chancellor scores his point. And not by any reason of misconduct on the part of the Minister, but because of the stupidity of our State Department in the first place, and the wretched surrender involved in his attempted transfer to Russia, a Mission regarded as one of lower grade in the diplomatic service. SARGENT should pull BISMARAK's nose, come home and run for President.

THERE was an extraordinary scene in the New York Assembly on Wednesday, caused by the attempt of the Republican members to override the rules and deprive the minority of their rights, in order to compass certain partisan ends. The *Herald* correspondent describes one part of the circus:

While a perfect pandemonium seemed let loose on the floor of the House, the Speaker left his seat and installed Mr. Howe, of New York, as chairman of an unruly mob. Mr. Littlejohn, Republican, jumped to his feet, and shouting, "I take no part in this! the Speaker has outraged the rights of the minority," was met by a storm of Democratic cheers.

Had all the lunatic asylums in the State been dumped upon the floor of the Assembly, and every one of their occupants been provided with a double set of lungs and afflicted with a mania for yelling at the top of their voices, and had the New York Board of Aldermen in their most obstreperous mood been added as participants, with a chorus of nineteen ward primaries, supplemented by sixteen German street bands with a double supply of brass playing selections from Wagnerian battle pieces, the tumult would not have been materially increased. The Democrats were determined to be heard and recognized. They were heard, heaven knows; but they were not recognized. From ruling against every motion they made, it now became the order to pay no attention to them at all. The Democrats as a last resort bolted from the Chamber to destroy the quorum. A call of the House was promptly insisted on by Mr. Husted, and then began a scrambling in and out through the lobby doorways and over the railing as the quorum was alternately restored and the call suspended and then again broken and the call renewed. In this fashion the nine bills were finally "progressed," and at three o'clock the hot, tired, angry Assembly took a recess, after the most disgraceful day's proceedings they have indulged in this many a day.

The New York *Times*, commenting on the disgraceful scene, says "the responsibility belongs in the first instance to Speaker SHEARD. Nothing that he has done or is likely to do can redeem his reputation from the stain which he has voluntarily and unnecessarily put upon it."

THE virtual confiscation by the Government of Italy of the building of the American College at Rome would be a step of such harsh injustice, not alone to its occupants, but also to the thousands of American citizens who contributed to its construction and endowment, that it could hardly fail to excite profound interest in this country. Cardinal MCCLOSKEY and other eminent Catholics of the United States, brought the matter to the attention of the President several weeks since, and requested the good offices of the Government of the United States in behalf of the American College. The Italian Government, under the laws of 1866 and 1873, levied upon the Propaganda property. Proceedings were enjoined by the lower court, but the decision of the lower tribunal was reversed by the Supreme Court of the Kingdom. By direction of the President, the Secretary of State addressed a note to Mr. ASTOR the United States Minister at Rome, instructing him to lay the facts in the case before the Italian Government and endeavor to obtain, if not a perpetual abandonment of the impending sale, such a stay of proceedings as would enable the friends of the college in this country to determine whether any remedy could be devised. Mr. ASTOR was further informed that while the American College is technically held by the Propaganda, it is virtually American property, and its confiscation would sacrifice interests exclusively American. It is hoped by the Secretary that the facts will induce the Italian Government to exempt the college property from the above laws, but that assuredly a delay will at least be granted. Mr. ASTOR, in a dispatch just received, states that he is doing all he can to carry out his instructions.

THE record of Mr. BLAINE contains no fact so damaging as that of his baptism as a Catholic in the eyes of a large number of bigoted and narrow-minded Republicans. The fact that his mother was steadfast all her life to that faith, and his father accepted it in his latter days, is used to convey the impression that Mr. BLAINE must necessarily sympathise in that direction, which he certainly does, as may be judged from his letter in 1876, to the late Dr. KING of this city, in which he says:

I abhor the introduction of anything that looks like a religious test of qualification for office in a republic, where perfect freedom of conscience is the birthright of every citizen, and second, because my mother was, as you well know, a devoted Catholic. I would not for a thousand Presidencies speak a disrespectful word of my mother's religion, and no pressure will draw me into any avowal of hostility or unfriendliness to Catholics, though I have never received and do not expect any political support from them.

He holds to the same views at present, and cannot be tempted by an offer of the nomination for President to speak a word disrespectfully of the religion of his mother. He says he would not do so for "a thousand Presidencies," which declaration ought to be accepted by all who believe in manly political warfare; instead of which it is considered a crime. His political life is the only legitimate subject for criticism and may be discussed with freedom by both parties. Under our institutions there are no religious tests required, although there exists a prejudice among a large number of voters of limited views in regard to a particular religion, now stimulated, honestly or otherwise, to defeat BLAINE for the nomination. It is humiliating to the intelligence of this country that such a condition of affairs should exist and be openly confessed.

THE *Gazette* has taken up in a proper spirit, the gross mismanagement of the Poor Farm under the control of the Board of Guardians, and we trust will continue until some reform is introduced. It is a blistering disgrace and scandal, and until proper officials are placed in charge, everlasting wrangles will exist. Politics must be eliminated from the Board altogether and Councils compelled to select common sense, practical business men, as guardians, who are not at beck of bosses and who will act for the best interests of the institution in their charge. Then it is possible to choose Superintendent and other officers, who will perform their duties according to the rules laid down for their guidance. It is not more difficult to manage properly this institution than any other of similar responsibility in the State, and it can be done if the Board was properly constituted. But the public may look for a continuance of this eternal turmoil so long as Councils are controlled by Republican ring politicians. In the meantime the institution suffers in usefulness and character, whilst the taxpayer goes on paying his money for the maintenance of the sick, poor and insane.

MR. TILDEN, according to the veracious interviewer of a Sunday paper at Harrisburg, rises up to combat Secretary STENGER's gloomy account of his physical condition. "I am nearly as fleshy as ever I was," says the retired statesman. "In fact I weigh 127 pounds, which has been my normal weight for years. It is about what I weighed when I was Governor. I never weighed more than 140 in my life." The correspondent asked: "Governor, what about the Presidency? There seems to be a nearly unanimous desire in your party that you accept the nomination?" Mr. TILDEN replied:

I don't know what more I can say than I have said already. My letter of 1880 fully expresses my views. I was elected in 1876, and with that I am satisfied. I have passed the prime of life. I may live one year. I may live ten. But whatever years are in store for me, be they few or many, I wish to enjoy. I think I have a right to go on the retired list, and I think I have a right to remain there. I am happy with my business, my books, my farm at Greystone, my houses and my friends. I am not seeking the nomination more than that I do not desire it and my name shall not be discussed in connection with the subject.

EDITORAIL MENTION.

CRAWFORD and Westmoreland counties instruct for RANDALL, and send RANDALL delegates to the State Convention. Lancaster while not instructing elects friends of RANDALL to the State and National Conventions.

PRINCE LEOPOLD, Queen VICTORIA's fourth and youngest son, died Friday at Cannes, in the south of France. He was about thirty years of age, and always more or less of an invalid. The Prince of Wales, naturally, got the news at a horse race.

"WE are going to manufacture a Republican victory out of your speech," said REED of Maine to HEWITT of New York. "You Republicans always did manufacture your victories," interposed Mr. TALBOT of Maryland, and the hit was so palpable the House "came down" with laughter and cheers

HORATIO SEYMOUR surprises the public by a declaration in favor of the nomination of Mr. TILDEN for the Presidency. He says his ill heath would be an advantage and protection against the throngs of men who want something. That fact would be a protection against intrusion. It is not improbable Mr TILDEN may be tendered the nomination, and that he will decline.

A PROPOSITION to memorialize Congress for the restoration of higher rates of duty on wool was defeated in the Iowa House of Representatives on Saturday by a vote of 37 to 44. Party lines were not discernible in the vote, the majority being made up of both Republicans and Democrats. The people of the West are dividing on the questions growing out of taxation without much reference to present political inclining.

THE Whisky Extension bill got its quietus in the House Friday, after a speech from Mr. RANDALL in which he denounced the measure as class legislation, tending to promote monopoly, continue the internal revenue system—as wrong in principle and vicious in practice. BLACKBURN, of Kentucky, closed the debate in favor of the bill, and it was defeated by the strong vote of 184 for to 87 against. This makes a final disposition of it.

CONGRESSMAN J. S. BARBOUR, of Virginia, the man who laid MALONE low, is one of the firmest in his refusal to obey Mr. MORRISON's command. He says, in a very plain, blunt way, that neither Mr. MORRISON nor yet Mr. WATTERSON can make him go against the interests of his own people. The papers in Mr. RANDOLPH TUCKER's district have admonished him that the people want no tariff agitation, and every Congressman from Virginia has got not only general, but particular warning against monkeying with the tariff.

ERIE COUNTY, in this State, is now cultivating the skunk as the best friend of the hop grower. Hunters and trappers had almost banished this unsavory animal, which lived upon the grub worm and various insects which prey upon the hop plant. Of late the skunk has been allowed to return to his old haunts, and it is now believed that hop growing can again be made remunerative. Hundreds of acres have been planted, and as soon as the frost is out of the ground the work of poling will commence. Last year FRANK SPENCER, of Northville, set out four acres, all of which are thriving.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND has approved two more of the reform bills for New York City. One bill makes the Controllership an elective office and the other creates the office of Vice Mayor, or Alderman-at-large, elective by the people. This new official will be President of the Aldermen. The creation of this office robs the Aldermen of another of their privileges. The Governor's approval of the bill making the Controllership elective is somewhat of a surprise, as the measure is not, strictly speaking, one of reform, its tendency being to throw the Controllership open to competition and the primaries. It is said JOHN KELLY may be elected Controller under the new law.

MR. BLAINE is reported as saying:

I am inclined to the belief that individual good fortune is often the result of accident. I inherited a tract of land in Pennsylvania which I still own. At the time the title vested in me I would have thought myself fortunate to have sold it for $2 50 an acre. Since coal has been discovered upon it I have been offered $600 per acre for it, but as it makes a good living for my family, I will not part with it.

There is a misprint or mistake in the above. Coal lands on the Monongahela river have ever been held at a high figure, and the records show that Mr. BLAINE made extensive purchases of coal property while in Congress and before the panic of 1873 at high figures, but we never heard of any he ever inherited. We had occasion to examine this question some years ago, and had information from the records of each tract from whom purchased and the price.

GEN. GRANT is no longer the silent man that he once was. He does not attempt to conceal his positive partialities and prejudices in regard to the Presidential nomination. He is openly and strongly for Gen. LOGAN. LOGAN was one of the Stalwarts who stood by him for two terms in office, and as an aspirant for a third term in 1880. He is, therefore, only reciprocating that friendship. GRANT's hostility to BLAINE is intense and outspoken. He passes the bounds of common animosity, and is revengeful in its tones and temper. This bitter feeling is a legacy of the last Chicago Convention. BLAINE recently said that he had only allowed his name to be used as a candidate in 1880 as a means of defeating the third term conspiracy, and with no expectation of getting the nomination himself. GRANT's emphatic declaration for LOGAN may be interpreted as an indirect expression against ARTHUR, and the ex-President freely admits the justice of this interpretation.

THE Committee of Union and Confederate soldiers in New York, has decided to hold a mass meeting at Cooper Union, on April 8th, in aid of the Soldiers' Home in the South. General GRANT will preside, and the following gentlemen have been invited to speak: General J. P. GORDON, of Georgia; Hon. J. W. DANIEL, of Virginia; Senator M. C. BUTLER, of South Carolina; General W. C. P. BRECKENRIDGE, of Kentucky; General W. T. SHERMAN, BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, General JOHN A. LOGAN, General W. S. HANCOCK and Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER. It makes the blood tingle quicker in the veins to read of a movement of this kind. There are the best reasons why no Government aid can ever be given the Southern soldiers, but none why the channels of private bounty should not be opened, North as well as South. The soldiers of both sections learned to respect each other in conflicts that tried their manhood, endurance and patriotism, and it is a noble thought that Northern soldiers of their plenty should lend a helping hand to the disabled veterans who wore the gray.

WITH reference to the early life of Osman Digna, the Suakin correspondent of the London *Times* writes that he was originally a broker and trader, and principally a slave trader, in Suakin and Jeddah, where he received a severe financial blow when, some six years ago, a British cruiser captured two slave dhows full of victims, on the way to Jeddah. Osman Digna's trade then fell from bad to worse, his house property in Suakin was all mortgaged, and he became hopelessly involved. Being of no great distinction by birth, his selection by the Mahdi to lead a religious rebellion is attributed to the accident that Osman Digna, in one of his incursions far south for slaves, met the Mahdi, who formed a high estimate of his ability and of his influence, acquired through successful trading. If this history be trustworthy, passions for other objects than holiness are the key not of Osman Digna's character and motives, and it is against all probability that he will cast his goods and his poeition into the broken balance of battle. He is no ignorant fanatic, and he cannot himself believe the myths which he multiplies in order to control his followers.

THE vote for the Morrison bill in caucus was not so sectional as might have been supposed. Both sides found support from all parts of the country, and several State delegations were divided. Of the New England members Collins, Lovering, Mitchell and Morse voted for the bill, and Seymour and Eaton against it. The New York delegation was badly divided, Belmont, S. S. Cox, Dorsheimer and Hewitt being among those in favor, and Hutchins, Potter and Slocum, with others of less prominence, standing by Randall. Virginia, Ohio, Missouri and Louisiana had strong men voting on either side. Illinois was solid for "reform," and so was the West in general till the Pacific slope was reached, when the California delegation was found to lean strongly toward the Randall idea. That Louisiana should favor the bill, threatening as it does the sugar industries, occasions some surprise, yet Blanchard, Ellis and King were found voting with Mr. Morrison. Kentucky was, of course, solid on one side, and Pennsylvania on the other.

SENATOR VANCE'S minority report on the American hog and German hoggishness is timely reading for the extreme protectionists. Mr. Vance probably agrees with everybody else as to Germany's motives, and wonders why, if our hogs have trichinæ, the few American cases of trichinosis are traceable to imported sausages. Nevertheless he says: "If it be true that the fear of trichinosis is only a pretext and that the real reason for excluding our hog products is the desire to protect their own producers, then we are the last people on earth who ought to complain. After surrounding ourselves for more than twenty years with a protective tariff wall so high as to exclude virtually all the products of Germany which compete with ours, it is rather late for us to advocate retaliation against the Government which merely follows our example."

IN Franklin county, Pennsylvania, they have a female Deputy Sheriff. This official is twenty-three years of age, handsome and accomplished. She is the daughter of the Sheriff and serves papers with a grace which makes a judgment debtor thank his stars that he is not solvent. Some persons regard the appointment as unfortunate, because of its tendency to induce people to get into debt and allow themselves to be sued for the purpose of being "served" by the fair Deputy. As an offset it is insisted that she can capture any poor fellow she is sent after.

THE temperance people of Maine find out that prohibition does not prohibit unless sustained by a strong and nearly unanimous public sentiment, and they are represented as being greatly excited over the statistics prepared by a temperance advocate showing an increase of crime and intemperance in that State. In Portland 2,250 arrests were made last year, 1,424 being for drunkenness and drunken brawls.

WATTERSON sheds more tears over the defeat of the Whisky bill than he does for the tariff, which he hardly mentions. He says the former was killed by a "combination of prejudice and political jugglery discreditable to Congress. But it is dead, and with wise counsels the interests involved may work out their own relief without its help."

THE AMERICAN COLLEGE.

The Institution Specially Referred to in Recent Foreign News.

(Baltimore Sun.)

The American College in Rome was founded in 1859 by the united action of the prominent Catholics of the United States at that time, both lay and clerical, among whom were Archbishop Hughes of, New York, Archbishop Spalding, of Baltimore, and Dr. Orestes A. Browning, founder of Brownson's Review. The reason which led to the founding of this college was the desire of the Catholics of America to accept the invitation tendered them by the Propaganda of admitting their students free of cost to all the benefits of its university known as the Urban College. Prior to that time, even as at present, a number of students were educated in the Urban College for these American missions at the expense of the Propaganda, among whom were two Archbishops of Baltimore—Kenrick and Spalding. It was found that the growing needs of the American church required a larger number of workers, and a college expressly for that purpose was founded by the Americans on the invitation of the Propaganda mentioned above. When the idea of erecting this college was first made known in this country it was received with great warmth, and the Catholics, under the influence of leading men, poured in their contributions most liberally in order to carry the plan into execution and to erect a college at Rome that would be a worthy representative among the other foreign colleges of the great republic at home.

The college building is on the Via del Umilta, and was a convent of Visitation Nuns before it was bought for the American Catholics. No student can enter the college unless he comes from America and is to labor in America. He can either enter it at his own expense or on the interest from one of burses from which the college derives its income. These burses were established when the college was founded, and the income from them is sufficient to maintain the institution. At present there are between fifty and sixty students in the college. Outside of the supervisory management of the college by the Propaganda its affairs are looked after by a committee of American Archbishops, of which Archbishop Gibbons is chairman. The college has been of great advantage to American students, who were always courteously received by its rector, who did all in his power to add to their comfort and pleasure.

President Arthur's Last Big Dinner.

(Washington Special.)

The President gave another of his Congressional State dinners at the White House Wednesday evening, covers being laid for fifty-four Congressmen and their ladies. The east room and parlors were elaborately decorated with palms and plants, and in the State dinner-room there were large pink azalea trees in full-bloom in each window niche. The table bore as its central ornament an oblong mound of pink and red tulips and white carnations, massed in triangles of separate colors. Tall gilt epergnes, filled with long-stemmed Marshal Niel roses, triangular cushions of pink and red carnations, and double baskets of bonsilene roses and lilies of the valley, also ornamented the board. The base of a tall, gilt candelabra were surrounded by wreaths and open diamonds of pink and white azaleas. The ladies' bouquets were of unusually fine Jacqueminot, Marshal Niel, or La France roses. When the dinner was announced the President gave his arm to Mrs. William Morrison and led the way to the table, where he seated her at his right. Representative Morrison took out Mrs. McElroy and sat at her right, facing the President.

WHEN you are fatigued and worn out after a long and tedious day's labor try PERUNA.

GEORGE W. CABLE is going to cut his Creole connections altogether, and will live permanently in New York.

SILENCED QUICKLY.—A distressing Cough by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The American College Saved.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28.—The following cablegram was received to-day.

ROME, March 28.—Frelinghuysen, Secretary, Washington—The College has been exempted from the Propaganda sale.

(Signed) ASTOR.

The attention of President Arthur was called several weeks since by Cardinal McCloskey and other eminent Roman Catholic prelates of this country to the proposed sale by order of the Italian Government of propaganda property at Rome, including the American college. The propaganda property was levied upon by the Italian Government under the laws of 1866 and 1873. The proceedings were enjoined by the lower court, but its decision was eventually reversed by the Supreme Court of the Kingdom and the sale ordered. Correspondence followed, with the result noted above.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

Vegetable Sicilian
HALL'S HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its many years of test, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all dealers in medicines.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

OF SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE
CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,
By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby
CLEANSING the BLOOD
restoring the normal power to throw off disease.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.
Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

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RUPTURE CURED.

Thousands have been cured where others fail by Dr. Dunshee's method. Ease is at once obtained under our treatment. The following citizens are of the great number cured: John Fullerton, Tobacconist, 332 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa., after thirty years' suffering; Wm. H. Gilmore, Webster, Westmoreland county, Pa., after twenty-two years' suffering. Also, all instruments for deformities made to order and accurately fitted. DR. DUNSHEE. Offices Nos 2 and 4 Sixth street (Morgan building), near Suspension bridge, Pittsburgh. Mrs. Dunshee has charge of the Ladies' Department. Private room for fitting open day and evening.

mr1-1yW—nR

CARPETS.

INGRAINS, BRUSSELS, MOQUETTES AND WILTONS.

ELEGANT DRUGGETS,

Ingrain, Woven and Felt, every size.

SPLENDID SMYRNA CARPETS, RUGS AND MATS, FROM $2 00 TO $50 00.
YEDDO AND PERSIAN RUGS FROM $10 00 TO $25 00.

SUPERIOR WINDOW SHADES

And Fancy Hollands. Dado Shades, from 6 to 8 feet long.

Choice Ottomans, Foot Rests, Hassocks and Blacking Cases.

Excellent Styles of Kirkcaldy, Linoleum and Domestic Lignum.

Unsurpassed Carpet Sweeper, the "Aurora." Price, $3 00.

BOYARD, ROSE & CO.,
39 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

*se30-eowW.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound IS A POSITIVE CURE

For Female Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the Female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this Compound is unsurpassed. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00.

No family should be without *LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS.* They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box at all druggists.

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Peery's DEAD SHOT Vermifuge
A SURE CURE FOR
WORMS
In the Human Body. Price 25c. All Druggists.

MANHOOD To those suffering from the effects of youthful errors, seminal weakness, early decay, lost manhood, etc., I will send you particulars of a simple and certain means of self cure, free of charge. Send your address to F. C. FOWLER, MOODUS, CONN.

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"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

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DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR
A. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Agts., Palatine, Ill.

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FREE A lady's fancy box with 26 articles and 60 page book illustrating games, tricks, &c. Send 10c to help pay postage. E. Nason & Co., 120 Fulton St., New York.

mr8-eow5tW

A PRIZE, Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely true. At once, address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. fe16-1yW

ILKES BOOTH'S LAST HOURS.

ow the Assassin of President Lincoln Crossed the Potomac.

George Alfred Townsend contributes article to the April number of the *entury* accounting for a week in the history of Wilkes Booth's flight after his assassination of President Lincoln unaccounted for in that history as hitherto stated. Lincoln was shot at about 10 clock Friday night, April 14, 1865. ear midnight he and David E. Herold alled at Surratt's tavern, about ten iles southeast of Washington. Saturday morning they went to Dr. Samuel . Mudd's, twenty miles further on, here Booth's broken ankle was set and crutch was made for him; that evening e was at the house of Samuel Cox, a rosperous Southern sympathizer, living bout fifteen miles southwest. The last itness in Maryland ended here. The overnment took up the fugitive next the crossing of the Rappahannock ver in Virginia, on the 24th of April. What occurred to Booth in the interval Ir. Townsend tells on the authority of he Thomas A. Jones, a foster-brother f Samuel Cox, who always exerted a trong influence over him. Jones was f course at this time a strong sympaizer with the Southern cause, which e aided throughout the war in his own mall way. He is at present in business t North Baltimore, and keeps a coal, ood, and fuel yard. Among the serices which Jones rendered the Confederacy was the carrying of persons and nails across the Potomac, a service involving some danger, and frequently requiring coolness and cunning. His usefulness in this direction was increased y the fact that after being arrested in 861 and released in March, 1862, he as not regarded with any suspicion by he Federal officers. He was aware of he scheme which existed late in he war period of kidnapping President Lincoln, though it was not designed that he should take part in it. The bateau which was to carry Lincoln across the river was kept in readiness rom the time the scheme was conceived until the end of the war. Jones heard of the murder of Lincoln on Saturday afternoon, April 15. The next morning Jones was summoned to Cox's residence, he young white man who bore the message intimating mysteriously that there were very remarkable visitors at Cox's he night before. Jones responded to he summons, and being taken aside by Cox was informed that on the previous night the assassin of President Lincoln had come to the house in company with another person, guided by a negro, and had asked for assistance to cross the Potomac river; "and," said Cox, "you will have to get him across." He was directed to the place where the fugitives were hidden among some short pines near by, and there he found them. As he advanced into the pines he came upon a saddled mare roving around in a little cleared space, and tied her. He then gave a signal, and Herold, fully armed and with a carbine in his hand, came out. Herold conducted him to Booth, who was lying on the ground wrapped up in blankets, with his foot supported and bandaged, and a crutch beside him. His rumpled dress looked respectable for that country, and Jones says it was of black cloth. His face was pale at all times, and never ceased to be so during the several days that Jones saw him. He was in great pain from his broken ankle, which had suffered a fracture of one of the two bones in the leg down close to the foot. It would not have given him any very great pain but for the exertion of his escape, which irritated it by scraping the ends of the broken bone, perhaps, in the flesh. It was now highly irritated, and whichever way the man moved he expressed by a twitch or a groan the pain he felt.

Booth was very solicitous to know what mankind thought of his crime, which he fully admitted. He was very anxious to get to Virginia, where he could have medical attendance, and he declared that he would never be taken alive. In a day or two Jones went up to Port Tobacco to hear about the murder, and while there heard a detective say he would guarantee $100,000 to the man who could tell where Booth was, but it never occurred to him to have that money. He comforted Booth in his concealment as he could, visited him daily, and carried him food. With the fugitives in their concealment were two horses on which they had rode. Within a day or two after entering the place, Booth heard a band of cavalry going along the road at no great distance and the neighing of their horses. He said to Herold: "If we can hear those horses, they can certainly hear the neighing of ours, which are uneasy from want of food and stabling." Jones subsequently said the horses ought to be put out of the way, and they were accordingly taken into a swamp and shot. No incidents broke the monotony for days, though soldiers rode hither and thither examining the marshes, but not penetrating the pines. Six days and nights the fugitives remained in concealment, and on Friday night an opportunity presented itself for escape. The night was pitch dark, and Jones had found that the soldiers would be out of the way. He had but one little skiff in which to make the ferriage of the river. Going to Booth and Herold he said: "Now, friends, this is your only chance. The night is pitch dark and my boat is close by. I will get you some supper at my house, and send you off if I can. With considerable difficulty and with sighs and pain Booth was lifted on to Jones' horse, and Herold was put at the bridle. Jones led the way, progress being made in silence, except as Jones occasionally gave a whistle as a signal. They stopped near Jones' house. Booth, with a sudden longing, exclaimed, "Oh, can't I go in the house just a moment and get a little of your warm coffee?" Tears came into Jones' eyes as he denied the request, because, as he said, there were negroes in the house who would betray them. Jones went in, ate his supper without haste, rejoined the fugitives and proceeded to where his boat was. Booth was carried to the boat and embarked with Herold. Both were heavily armed. Jones gave Booth the directions as to the course to be steered, and told him to row up Machodoc creek to the house of a Mrs. Quesenberry, who would care for them if his name were used. They were together at the water side some time, and at last Booth said to Jones with emotion: "God bless you, my dear friend, for all you have done for me." The last words Jones thinks Booth said were: "Good-by, old fellow." There was a moment's sound of oars on the water and the fugitives were gone. They did not succeed in crossing the river that Friday night, but struck the residence of Col. John J. Hughes, near Nanjemoy Stores in Maryland west of Pope's creek about eight miles. Booth hid in the marsh near by, and Herold procured food for him at the house. On Sunday morning, the ninth day after the assassination, they reached Mrs. Quesenberry's and left their boat there. They went to the house of a man named Bryan, on the next farm to Mrs. Quesenberry's, and Bryan took them to the summer house of Dr. Richard Stewart, two or three miles back in the country. Dr. Stewart was much annoyed at learning that the assassins of President Lincoln were on his premises, and did not invite them into his house, but sent them to one of the outbuildings. Booth was so chagrined that he took a leaf from his diary, and with a lead pencil wrote a letter to Dr. Stewart, saying he would not take hospitality extended in that way without paying for it and inclosed $3. From Dr. Stewart's he had himself conveyed to Port Conway. He probably spent Sunday in Bryan's house, got to Dr. Stewart's house on Monday, and the same day reached the Rappahannock river, and went across with Capt. Jett. This crossing was made on Monday, April 24. That afternoon he was lodged at Garrett's farm, three miles back. He spent the next day at this house, and slept in the barn. Being informed that a large body of Federal cavalry had gone up the road this Tuesday, he was much distressed. On Wednesday morning, soon after midnight, the cavalry returned, guided by Capt. Jett. The barn was set afire and Booth shot soon after 3 o'clock in the morning. He died a little after sunrise on Wednesday.

TAKING A TAP.

High Betting at Monte in the Flush Days of California.

(Philadelphia Times.)

"Monte was the great California game in '49," said G. "I have seen many a big stake made or lost at it."

"What was the biggest single bet you ever saw made?"

"Sixteen thousand dollars. There was a little gambler in 'Frisco' who used to deal it; Sandy Jackson was his name. He came, if I am not mistaken, from somewhere in New England. George Walton, the banker, wandered into his place 'a little full' one night, and, after looking around rather unsteadily for a moment, laid his hand on Sandy's shoulder and said:

"'Sandy, how much in the bank to-night?'

"The other players turned to look at the newcomer's handsome, intelligent, but rather dissipated looking face. Sandy took stock of his pile. It had been a lucky night for him. A thousand ounces," he replied ($16,000).

"'Will you take a tap, Sandy?' asked the banker.

"Sandy seemed to study for a moment. He was evidently a little staggered at the reckless proposition. The lights shone full on his peaked, old-mannish features (he was barely turned of 20), countless freckles, sandy hair, and little twinkling, ferret's eyes. He fixed his gaze on the window so intently that his eyes seemed to pierce the panes and the darkness beyond to seek some far-away object; his hands opened and shut nervously. Suddenly the lines about his mouth tightened; he leaned back in his chair, and, turning his face to look up at Walton, uttered the one word. Yes.'

"The banker seemed a little surprised. He evidently did not think his offer would be accepted. Still he was too proud and too game a man to weaken now. So he walked over to a side table, and, drawing a blank check from his pocketbook, filled it in for the amount named, scribbled his name at the bottom, and tossed it over to Sandy with the remark: 'Is that all right?'

"Sandy glanced at it. 'All right. I guess,' he muttered; 'does it go?'

"The banker nodded. The gamblers at the other tables stopped playing and clustered around this one to see the result. In Monte the first card shown is for the dealer, the second for the player. Sandy turned up two—the first was a queen, and second a nine. Whichever came first now would win. Sandy placed them next each other a few inches apart. The room was as still as death.

"Sandy gave a quick glance around the 'gallery' and then began to pull away the cards from the bottom one by one. He was as white as a ghost, but otherwise betrayed no emotion, nor would any one have supposed that all he had in the world was at stake.

"The excitement grew intense as card after card was removed and not a nine nor a face card showed itself. Ten, deuce, eight, four, ace, six—a dozen or more cards had been shown when 'Sandy' paused; the card beneath the one he was pulling had a thin lawyer of color along its edge—it must be a face card; but was it a queen, or only a jack or a king?

"Sandy paused, and, taking his handkerchief out of his pocket, passed it lightly over his face, and then replaced it. Again he pressed his finger against the bottom card, and, as it slowly yielded, a hoarse voice behind Sandy's chair called out: 'A queen, by—!'

"Sandy's face was the color of ashes, but all he said was:

"'I leave for the States in the mornin'.'

"Then he picked up the check, and folding it up carefully, placed it in an enormous red morocco pocketbook. 'Game's closed for to-night,' he remarked, in answer to a question. 'Come, boys, let's go to the Belle of the West, and I'll set up the wine for the crowd.'

"As the boys filed down the creaking stairway one very old, white-haired gambler whispered to another, loud enough for me to hear:

"'The slickest I ever see. Must a done it when he wiped his face on that thar handkercher'.'"

A NOTABLE GROUP.

Presidential Candidates Discussing the Democratic Situation.

Among several groups on the Democratic side of the floor of the House of Representatives on Friday—all engaged in discussing the present Democratic situation—was one that attracted particular observation. It included no less than four Presidential candidates—ex-Speaker Randall, ex-Senator McDonald, Justice Field, of the Supreme Bench, and the three-headed watchdog of the treasury, Representative Holman. Sandwiched between these four was the sturdy and unyielding protectionist, ex-Senator Eaton, and the effervescent Rupert of the free-traders, Henry Watterson. It was universally admitted that if these six could come together on the issues which are now dividing the Democracy in the House, there would be no difficulty about getting all the rest of the party to stand on the same platform. Mr. Randall and Mr. Watterson were the principal speakers in the conversation that was carried on, although most of the others did more or less talking. Mr. Watterson was especially animated, and it was rumored that he was as pronounced as possible in the opinion and in the hope that the Democratic party would be defeated in the next Presidential election, if it did not abandon the policy of cowardice and inaction which the protection wing of the Democratic party wish to adhere to. Mr. Randall thought, on the other hand, that the Watterson policy would bring certain defeat. Mr. McDonald did as he always does—looked as wise as an owl, and said nothing; and Mr. Holman, true to his instincts, objected to everything that was said. The Republicans derived much satisfaction and amusement from watching the conference in progress.

"TRUTH has a quiet breast," says Avon's bard, but when the breast is racked with a cough it can not be quiet. Try a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The cough it will stay, the soreness allay, and you'll bless Dr. Bull for many a day.

THE BELLE'S DILEMMA.

What shall I wear?
What shall I wear?
Will nobody help a poor girl in despair?
I've wondered and thought both by day and by night,
And talked with my friends to get matters right;
I've read every fashion book out, without question,
And searched every store that might give a suggestion.
And what are my gains?
It worries and pains,
For what shall I wear? a sad question remains.

What shall I wear,
What I shall wear,
To set off my beauty and very blonde hair?
The balls and the parties last winter were plenty
My wardrobe is full and my pocketbook's empty;
But pa, the old darling, has plenty of cash,
And he hopes that at Newport I'll cut quite a dash:
I guess I'll go shopping again with my ma
And send home the bills to my sweet, loving pa.
What shall I buy?
I really could cry:
If some one won't help me I surely shall die.

SOLUTION.
What will you wear,
My lady so fair?
Why, something, of course, that will make people stare:
Go first to your "modiste" and ask her advice—
She surely can tell you what's novel and nice;
Then visit the stores and see what is new,
The salesman will show what is "chic" and "too too;"
And when you have purchased of silks a few miles
Methinks I can see you all covered with smiles.
And in fancy I see
Your father's great glee
When he gets all the bills for your millineree.

—*New York Journal.*

BOWIE OF KNIFE FAME.

A Reminiscence of Forty Years on the Mississippi River.

(St. Louis Republican.)

In ante-bellum times nowhere on the continent were more exciting scenes witnessed than in the cabins of some of our Mississippi river steamers, and of these none were more dramatic and tragical than the following incident. Gambling, ofttimes for the highest stakes, was universal, particularly on the New Orleans packets, and professional gamblers frequently made these boats their homes. Much has been already written concerning the lives and characters of these men, and many are the incidents related in which they bore conspicuous, if not always honorable, parts. Amongst the various gambling scenes that have occurred on Western and Southern rivers there is one which should not be forgotten, the more so as one of the principal actors in the event is known throughout the country to have been a man of tried bravery and courage, and his name, James Bowie, is always associated with the idea of reckless fearlessness.

In a recent conversation with an old steamboatman a reporter learned of the following, which occurred on board the steamer Orleans, Capt. Davis—father of Capt. John B. Davis, late of the Diamond Jo line—master, in the fall of 1832. At that time the river steamers were beginning to be infested with organized bands of gamblers, which in a few years embraced in its ranks as allies and confederates many of the bar-keepers and other officers of the boats of higher rank, and with their assistance and connivance many a planter was robbed of his all and driven to suicide or murder.

In the fall of the year the merchants and planters of the country along the lower river went East to purchase goods or to collect the proceeds of the year's crop of cotton or sugar, and their arrival at and departure from New York were carefully noted by emissaries of the gamblers. If it was known that they carried back to the West or South any large amount of money, they were watched, and an efficient gang of sharps was placed upon their tracks.

In the summer of 1833, a young gentleman of Natchez, who had just been married, made an extended wedding trip to the North, and on his way back home had stopped in New York to collect a number of bills which had been entrusted to him for collection by planters at and near Natchez, and the amount in the aggregate was quite large.

Shortly after his arrival in New York the young man was spotted and his acquaintance made by several of the gambling fraternity, but, though they tried hard to do so, they failed to inveigle him into any of their dens. When he had transacted his business there the young man started for home with his wife, but knowing of his probable route a well-organized gang started ahead of him, leaving two of the fraternity to accompany their intended victim and keep him in sight.

Learning at Pittsburgh that he would take a steamer there for Louisville, where he would remain a few days and then take one of the New Orleans packets for Natchez, they joined him on the boat, and on the trip to Louisville card playing was introduced to while away the time. Having been allowed to win small sums, by the time they had reached Louisville the victim imagined he knew all about the game. This game, which at the time referred to was much in vogue, was called twenty-card poker and was played with the tens, jack, and queens, kings and aces of the pack and as but four could play at a time the game was admirably adapted for what is known to the gambling fraternity as "three pluck one."

After a pleasant visit in Louisville the young man took passage on the steamer Orleans for Natchez. The gentlemen's cabin where all the card playing was done was on the main deck, directly under the ladies' cabin. Instead of the round wheel houses now seen the Orleans were square, flat on top and came up to within two feet of the hurricane deck and the distance between them was about thirty-five feet. Not long after leaving Louisville card playing was resumed and so effectually had the gamblers carried out their scheme that they had won nearly all their victim's money before reaching Vicksburg and had intended to complete their work before Natchez was reached, a comparatively easy task as he was drunk and desperate. A few miles above Vicksburg a tall, straight and dignified gentleman, having much the appearance of a preacher, got aboard the boat and in a few minutes took a seat near the gamblers, where he could see all that was going on. Several times during the continuance of the game, and after the tall stranger had come aboard, the young wife of the gamblers' victim had besought him to leave their company, but in vain, so deep was the infatuation of the game and so strong his belief that he could yet win back the money which he had lost. Play continued into the night, and by 1 o'clock in the morning his money was all won from him, and, rendered desperate by the knowledge that he had been recreant to the trust reposed in him, the victim rose from his seat and rushed widly to the side of the boat, intent upon self-destruction but just as he was in the act of springing overboard he was seized by a grip of iron and held, and, his young wife appearing at that time, he was taken to his room by the stranger, who assured her that all would be right if she would only keep her husband in the room until his return.

Returning to the cabin, where the gamblers and their friends were standing around the bar drinking, the stranger drew out of his pocket a well-filled wallet and taking out of it a $100 bank note, asking the bar-keeper to change it for him. This the bar-keeper could not do, but referred him to the principal gambler, saying: "This gentleman can change it for you." "Oh, yes," he answered at once, "wont you take a drink?" Thanking him, the stranger accepted the invitation, and whilst the change was being made, just touched his glass to his lips. The gamblers had all seen the well-filled wallet and, as the stranger casually remarked that he stopped at Natchez, they determined to try to catch and fleece him. One of them remarked that he did not care to go to bed and proposed that another game be played, to which, of course, the others agreed, but, as there were out three of them who understood the game and it required four to play it, the stranger was invited to join them, which, after a little hesitation on his part, he assented to.

The game began by the stranger being allowed to win several large bets, but he kept his eyes open, and although they did not know it he was perfectly aware of what was going on. After playing for about an hour, and just as day was breaking, the gamblers concluded to finish by giving the stranger a hand which would induce him to bet largely, and as there were three of them, and he could not call, they felt certain they could force him to put up all he had before they would allow him to have a show.

Everything worked as they had anticipated, the man opposite the stranger dealt the cards, and the man on his right went $10 blind; the ante was $5. When the cards were dealt, the stranger put up $20, and the next man did the same, when the dealer raised him $20, putting up $40. When it came to the turn of the one who had made the blind he put up $130, thus raising it $100. The stranger quietly put up the requisite amount, and when the next man bet $100 more, the next man, the dealer, then threw up his hand and drew out. The two remaining gamblers then kept raising the bet whenever it came their turn, the stranger coolly putting up whatever sum was necessary, until the total amount on the table was fully $100,000, of which the stranger had contributed one-third. Whilst the betting was going on the stranger had kept his eyes on the dealer, and had, by his watchfulness, prevented any changing of cards. Towards the last he saw a card slipped by the dealer to the man who had made the blind, when, seizing him by the wrist with one hand, he drew a murderous looking knife with the other and forced the gambler to lay his cards on the table face down. All sprang to their feet and the stranger quietly said that when that hand was raised and it should be found to contain six cards, he would kill the owner; telling the other to show his cards, he threw down his own hand, which consisted of four kings and a ten spot.

The baffled gambler, livid with rage and disappointment, swore that the stranger should fight him, demanding, with an oath, to know who he was any way. Quietly, and as if in the presence of ladies, the stranger answered, "James Bowie."

At the sound of that name, two of the gamblers quailed for they knew that the man who bore that name was a terror to even the bravest, but the third, who had never heard of "James Bowie," demanded a duel at once. This was acceded to at once by Bowie, with a smile; pistols—Derringers—were the weapons selected, the hurricane-roof the place and the time at once. Sweeping the whole of the money into his hat, Bowie went to the room where the unhappy wife sat guarding her husband's uneasy slumbers, and, rapping on the door, he handed her, when she had opened it, the hat and its contents, telling her that, if he did not come back, two-thirds of the money was her husband's and the balance his own.

Ascending to the hurricane roof the principals were placed one upon the top of each wheel-house. This brought them about 15 yards apart, and each was exposed to the other from the knee up. The pistols were handed to them and the gamber's second gave the word, "one, two, three, fire, stop," uttered at intervals of one second each, and they were allowed to fire at any time between the utterance of the words one and stop.

As "one" rang out in the clear morning air both raised their weapons, as "three" was heard the gambler's pistol rang out and before the sound had ceased and whilst the word "fire" was being uttered, Bowie's pistol sounded and simultaneous with this sound, the gambler fell, and giving a convulsive struggle rolled off the wheel-house into the river.

Bowie coolly blew the smoke out of his pistol, shut down the pan (the flint-lock was in use at the time) and going down into the ladies' cabin, obtained his hat and divided the money which it contained into three portions. Two of these he gave to the young wife and the other he kept, a it was his own money. Having awakened her husband, the fond wife showed him the money and told him all she new about the affair, not having heard of the duel. When the husband became acquainted with all the facts his gratitude to his benefactor was deep and lasing.

Not desiring to be made a hero of, Bowie, when the boat reached Rodney, determined to go ashore, and as he was leaving the boat both the husband and wife clung to him as though he was a father leaving them. It was afterwards ascertained that the amount which Bowie returned to the wife was within less than $100 of the sum which the gamblers had won from her husband.

BUY Day's Horse and Cattle Powder. Each package contains information valuable to the farmer and stock raiser. Day's veterinary preparations are the best in use. Keep a package at your stables and barnyards. Price twenty-five cents per package of one pound, full weight.

A CONSTANT COUGH with Shortness of Breath, Failing Strength, and Wasting of Flesh, all betoken lungs more or less seriously affected, and demanding prompt treatment. By using Dr. Jayne's Expectorant serious results may be either avoided or palliated.

—The Providence statue of Gen. Burnside is to cost $300,000. Bronze sidewhiskers are not to be head for a song.

THE Old Home Fair closed on Saturday evening. The proceds aggregate $200—enough to relieve the institution of debt.

INSTEAD of jamming and throwing your bones out of place trying to stretch, take *Peruna*.

—New York City, it is reported, has forty thousand persons who depend on gambling for a livelihood.

DR. W. B. CUMMINGS, Sparta, Tenn., says: "I am strongly convinced of the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters and recommend them."

NEW YORK GOSSIP.

Good Luck and Good Judgment as Elements of Great Business Success.

Sunday on Broadway and the Avenues, and as a Business Day.

The Genus Swell and Its Theatrical Affectations.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, March 28.—"What de bizniss community wants am a little judition," said a Thompson street dealer in second-hand clothes that, as a rule, were a great deal rustier in their black than his own face. But the incitement to his remark was exceptionally white, being a job lot of cooks' aprons, caps and jackets. He had ordered from a painter a sign advertising this new feature of his stock. It was here that he encountered very disastrously the ack of "judition" of which he complained. His spelling being weaker even than his spoken English, he was unable to see that the painter injudiciously lettered "Coons" for "Cooks," making the placard read truthfully enough; "Coons' Costumes." The merchant waited several days in vain for the expected rush of customers.

"Reckon I was de mos' 'sprised man on yearth," said he, "I stood in this yah door way, and 'spected to hoop 'um in like a circus side-show; but no I didn't, sah. Dey read de sign, an' wen't right on. Den I 'gan to observe dat dey frowned, an' muttered, an' frowed discontented looks at me. Eben my fr'ens didn't hab no sweetness ner light fo' me. Den Pawsen Fuller come along, an' says he, 'Brudder Matthews doan' yo' think it wrong to call colored folks coons?' 'Deed I doss,' says I. 'Den take down yo' sign,' he says. Dat wuz de fust I knowed what de painter done. Why, sah, it'll take morne ten yeahs ob my life to wipe out dat insult to de cull'd gemen what used to deal with me."

LUCK AND JUDGMENT IN BUSINESS VENTURES.

Judiciousness is none too plenty in more pretentious business quarters than Thompson street. I know a far Westerner, of high title and bright record as a warrior during the rebellion, who lately came to New York to get capital for a big ranch scheme. His enterprise was honest and promising. He might have secured the money by going to known investors with the convincing facts and credentials. Instead of that, he studied the financial advertisements of anonymous lenders, and was promptly enticed into the office of a lawyer, who agreed to negotiate for him on the basis of five per cent. in addition to the ten per cent. interest which he represented the third party as demanding. The Westerner signed a contract to that effect. Then he introduced to the supposed capitalist, who professed the ability and willingness to invest a hundred thousand dollars, but said he must have a bonus of five per cent. in addition to the interest. As the aggregate of percentages amounted to a fifth of the entire sum in a year, he got angry over the Shylockry, and refused to make a bargain. But he is finding it is easier to conclude the matter in his mind than in fact. The lawyer is suing him for the five per cent. fee, and it is not unlikely that payment can be enforced, though there is no probability that the operators had any money to lend.

It is astonishing how many of our successful business men attribute their good fortune to neither luck nor general excellence of judgment, but will tell you how a strict adherence to some single rule has done it all for them. Commodore Vanderbilt's recipe for making millions with certainty and celerity was to never sign a note; William E. Dodge would not hold any pecuniary interest in an enterprise that was at all active on Sunday, and he firmly believed that his wealth was a reward for conscientiously observing the Sabbath day; the first John Jacob Astor's voodoo charm lay in investing nothing aside from his regular business except in real estate; and Alexander T. Stewart would have anticipated misfortune if he had wantonly broken the smallest personal engagement. Men of success can afford to practice their theories, and even to become slaves to them. Men of failure cannot indulge in such luxuries of conduct.

SUNDAY BUSINESS AND BROADWAY AND AVENUE CROWDS.

Speaking of business, there is astonishingly little of it in this city on Sundays. Aside from a few distinctly Jewish streets, the stores are shut, the saloons give no frontal indications of traffic and hardly yan factories are kept going. It is true, however, that New York is not as pious as the appearance of Fifth avenue would indicate. Between the hours of eleven and one, the avenue from Fifty-ninth to Fourteenth street is thronged with people. Even Broadway is never so thoroughly crowded, as far as the sidewalks are concerned, and, as the street is entirely free from vehicles, the procession on one sidewalk is easily seen from the other. Custom has fixed a certain gait, which no one attempts to vary. Where fifty thousand persons are moving along in a single direction, at a languid, well-practiced and easy stroll, it is vain to attempt to change the gait. The man who is in a hurry to catch an engagement to dinner, or is anxious to walk briskly for exercise, must either take to the middle of the street or fight his way through the crowd. Everybody is expensively dressed. The women look as if they had just stepped out of fashion plates, and the men are characterized by an intense newness. Out of twenty-five thousand pairs of trousers, at least twenty-four thousand will show by a seam that they have just been unfolded for the day's wear. Beaver hats of the most recent mode, all looking as though fresh from the hatter's case, are universally worn, and varnished boots of delicate pattern take the place of rough-shod walking shoes. All the gloves are worn for the first time, and the men seem to be airing suddenly new and complete outfits for the first time. The most extraordinary thing about the costumes of the women is the brilliancy of the colors that prevail. Brocades and velvets of the brightest greens, the darkest purples, and even costumes of drab velvet that was so pale that they appear almost white, are numerous. Many of the costumes seen Sunday afternoon on Fifth avenue remind one of opera bouffe queens. One can hardly imagine the effect which would have been produced by one of these gorgeously dressed women had she appeared in the streets a few years ago, when everybody was wearing black for the heroes of the late war. Ostensibly, everybody is coming home from church, but in reality probably not one-fifth have been inside of a church edifice for years. They walk up and down that they may see and be seen. Everyone seems to be acquainted with half of the people they see, and there is an incessant doffing of hats and exchange of smiles. It is fashionable to walk on the avenue on Sunday mornings until one o'clock. At that hour everyone flies as from a pestilence. At a quarter after one, you may look from Thirty-fourth street a mile down Fifth avenue and only a few scattering pairs can be seen where but a short time before there were two compact masses of humanity moving slowly along. There are always a few New Yorkers who believe that any custom that is popular must necessarily be vulgar. Hence it is that there is a corporal's guard of Anglomaniacs who do not walk on the avenue at all Sunday, but drive in closed broughams to and from church.

THE GENUS SWELL.

A man to be quite utterly swell now must walk the avenue with a dog. There is small choice in the breed of dog. He must be a Scotch collie, or a red Irish setter. He goes without a muzzle, and walks with a dejected air, with his nose within six inches of his master's heels. If the master turns and speaks to the dog, he has lost caste forever; and if the dog at any period of his walk with his master in the street displays a sunny disposition, a desire to wag his tail, or a tendency to bounce about he is flogged until he is trained down to the proper degree of stolid disinterestedness. In other words, a dog to be truly swell must be as solemn as an owl. A spectacle of a Knickerbocker Club man taking his daily jog with his "hound" is impressive. He wears very large checked trousers, a cutaway coat with an absurdly long skirt, a big brown hat, white over-gaiters, white vest, dogskin gloves, and an oak stick. A single glass is screwed into his right eye, a tuft of hair about half an inch square on his chin is carefuly parted in the middle, his moustache is curled, and he walks with the long and unsteady lope of the camel. He looks agitated and glum. His dog, with tail between legs, ears laid flat and nose near the ground, lounges sadly after his master. It is a procession of a singularly morose character. No one would suppose the man leads the procession is intensely happy and gratified beyond measure at the reflection that he is doing what he considers precisely the proper thing.

The same crowd of youngsters who hang around variety actresses, worship at the stage doors of the theatres devoted to light opera (and get their names into the papers through their intrugues with the girls who dress in tinsel and tissue) drive in the Park and on Fifth avenue on Sunday. They are the only men who drive in style and splendor on the Lord's day. Fashionable people in New York, and those who have regard for the proprieties, do not take their horses out on the seventh day at all, unless it is necessary to convey some feeble or aged member of the family to church. Therefore, there is no driving by "our best" belles on the avenue on Sunday. About five o'clock in the afternoon, all the grocers, clerks, plumbers and small tradesmen who have horses of their own, or can borrow from good-natured neighbors, speed up and down the thoroughfare. Every Sunday morning, however, the brigade of first night dudes, as they are called, drive in resplendant array on Fifth avenue. Each is with a friend, who looks no less fagged out, imbecile and consumptive than himself. These swells have a local fame. Howell Osborne drives a Stanhope gig. It has a pair of enormous yellow wheels, and the body is made of black lattice work. Mr. Osborne wears his glasses very high on his nose, his hat down over his eyes, and holds the reins up under his chin, in hands that are covered by bright yellow gloves. Al. Claggett has a big dog cart with blue wheels, and drives tandem. He has no "tiger," but his Chinese dog usually sits on the rear seat of the cart. Barry Wall usually drives a T cart, with a team of big brown horses. They have heavy pole chains, and a mass of silvered harness. They are very high-stepping and powerful beasts, and the wonder is how he manages them so well. Probably it is because he has driven all his life. He used to go up the avenue when he was only ten years old with a little pony cart, and he has been holding reins ever since.

Distraction is the word to describe the theatrical young dandy in the matter of sentiment. He would like this week to be in three places at once. He went to the Casino, to see the girls in "The Merry War," and asked for a front seat. "Down, among the dude men let him go," murmured the ticket seller, and sold him number one in section A. The leadership of the resplendent army by Carrie Wisdom was so big and beautiful that, for a time, he forgot what he was missing by his absence from "La Vie" at the Bijou Opera House and "Orpheus and Eurydice" at Niblo's Garden, in both of which shows he knew the girls were numerous, diversified and more or less enchanting. Nothing more glittering than the costumes which are attached here and there to the Casino girls can be imagined.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed one observer, lowering his glass with such astonishment which made the glass drop from his eye; "do they have a chaperone for the chorus, now?"

He had seen a middle aged and very bony woman, among the youthful marchers, and his guess was that a usage of fashionable society had been introduced on the stage in defense of the maidens.

CYNON.

The Testimony of a Physician.

James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa, says: For several years I have been using a Cough Balsam called DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles ever since the days of my army practice (1863), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

It is the best slave for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures all affections of the mucous membrane, of the head and throat.

Red Horse Powders cure diseases in animals.

—Plato, Cicero, Frederick the Great, Lincoln, Garabaldi and Grant are mentioned as persons with a passion for playing checkers.

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of.—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.* Sold only in boxes.

—Steel-head salmon, that Oregon people don't like to eat, are shipped to New York.

REV. J. S. CAIN, Lewisville, Ind., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for nervous prostration, and found it entirely satisfactory."

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THE GREAT VEGETABLE

Pain Destroyer and Specific for Inflammation and Hemorrhages.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the EXTRACT. Our PLASTER is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Sides, &c. Our OINTMENT (50 cents) for use when removal of clothing is inconvenient, is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our NASAL SYRINGES (25 cents) and INHALERS ($1 00) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

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Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is healing, cooling and cleansing. Use our OINTMENT in connection with the EXTRACT; it will aid in healing, softening and in keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying heat and pain it is unrivalled, and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of accidents. Dressing of our OINTMENT will aid in healing and prevent sores.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying inflammation and soreness without pain.

Earache, Toothache and Faceache. When the EXTRACT is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching. It is the greatest known remedy: rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. POND'S EXTRACT MEDICATED PAPER, for closet use, is a preventative against chafing and Piles. Our OINTMENT is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. The EXTRACT is so cleanly and efficacious that mothers who have once used it will never be without it. Our OINTMENT is the best emollient that can be applied.

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CAUTION.

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Pond's Extract	50c, $1 00 and $1 75		
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The sales of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco far exceed those of any other brand in the world, simply because it has been, is, and will be, the best that can be made. All d

Weekly Post.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office: Post Building, 145 Wood Street

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1884.

JOHN SHERMAN'S OX GORED.

We submit to Senator JOHN SHERMAN of Ohio, who has been spending thousands of dollars and using the power of the United States Senate as a drag net for witnesses, in the investigation of sporadic lawlessness at Danville, last autumn, if he had not better drop the Virginia investigation and turn his attention to more important events in his own State; that is if it is any part of the duty of the United States Senate to take charge of local administration, which we by no means believe. In the Virginia affair three or four negroes were killed in a street fight, growing out of an excited state of public feeling. It was not premeditated, nor was it followed by other acts of lawlessness. In Mr. SHERMAN'S State, the terrible riots in Cincinnati, with very likely their hundreds of killed and wounded and millions of property destroyed, had for their basis the lax and unequal administration of the laws. This goes to the very bed rock of society and government; and on Mr. SHERMAN'S theories affords ample justification for Federal intervention, and possibly the conversion of Ohio into a Military District, with General SHERIDAN as autocrat. But if some Southern Senator would suggest that Mr. SHERMAN'S Committee extend its inquiries to the insecurity of life and property in Ohio, the terrible crimes recently enacted there, the murders, killing, arson and lynching that have been holding high carnival, he would probably be met by honest JOHN'S appeals to the sacred principle of State rights, and the assertion of the power of the people of Ohio to attend to their own affairs without interference by South Carolina or Massachusetts. And he would be right. Only when Mr. SHERMAN gets a chance to make political capital, by exaggerating the local crimes of the Southern States, by the use of negro testimony proverbially of the most unreliable character, he fairly jumps at the opportunity, and forgets all about State rights and State responsibility.

The last few months Mr. SHERMAN'S own State has been more prolific of crime, and the administration of the laws been more fiercely challenged than in any Southern State. Had he not better retire from the Danville inquiry, and take on himself the missionary duty of laboring with his own people. If Cincinnati's riot had occurred in New Orleans, and negroes been either the aggressors or the aggrieved—no matter which—there would have been a loud call for PHIL SHERIDAN from the Republicans, and SHERMAN would most likely have had a mischievous partisan bill before the Senate to guarantee Louisiana "a Republican form of government."

THE GREAT RIOT AT AN END.

The Cincinnati riots are ended. An overwhelming display of troops from different parts of the State seems to have intimidated the rioters from the further prosecution of their original design to make short work with the twenty murderers in the jail. That seems to have been the motive so far as there was a motive, until the gathering of people put on the characteristics of a lawless mob intent on vengeance and the destruction of property. There was the same bitter feeling in Cincinnati as in Pittsburgh in 1877, when the killing of inoffensive lookers-on (who had no business to be lookers-on) enraged the people to madness. There seems to have been a reputable element in the gathering that started from the Cincinnati meeting to the jail, honestly determined on making an example of the murderer BERNER. The *News-Journal* says:

> In determining upon this course the leaders of the movement had no aim in view save that of doing that which the courts seemed wholly powerless to do. No thought of the destruction of property or molesting any one in his rights was for a moment entertained by them. They started out, as they believed, in obedience to the voice of the people to not only punish crime already committed, but impress lawbreakers of the danger to themselves of lawlessness in this community. They were honest in their convictions, and believed they were only performing their duty to the whole community, and they were willing to accept the consequences.

But they had not proceeded far in their work of relieving the city of a band of the most vicious and bloodthirsty criminals that this or any other county was ever cursed with, when the whole management of the raid, if it may be so called, was forcibly assumed by an element that has since degenerated into a mob with all the word implies. The original leaders withdrew from all participation in the movement after several hours of hard and earnest work to accomplish the object of their organization, and since that time a determined mob has been making the most violent demonstrations against law and order, even to the burning of the court house and all the records of the county. The object for which the movement was organized has been lost sight of, and what was intended as a power to punish crime has degenerated into an aimless, 'unmanageable mob.

All of which demonstrates the wrong of even the best citizens countenancing for assumed praiseworthy purposes, a resort to remedies outside of and in defiance of law. It never pays in a great center of population and wealth, however well it may answer on the frontier. The Music Hall meeting, which was attended by 8,000 people, and under the direction of conservative and leading citizens, unwittingly lighted the match that led to the terrible explosion. The crowd took no account of the advice to keep within the laws, but greedily drank in the denunciation of public wrongs, with the suggestion they must cease, and straightway proceeded to apply what seemed to them the needed remedy: that is Judge Lynch's. If they could have compassed their purpose they would have hung half a dozen of the twenty murderers in the jail.

It is well to bear in mind the fact that when the public mind is as deeply excited as it was in Cincinnati last week, over the miscarriage of justice, a public meeting with inflammatory speeches is not a judicious proceeding.

DRAWBACKS TO BLAINE.

In conversation with a gentleman in Pittsburgh a few years ago, Mr. BLAINE said if he got the nomination from the Republican National Convention, the mass of the Republican party would accept it as a clean bill of moral health and political purity, and the charges against him would have little effect on the popular mind. The trouble he seemed to apprehend was to convince the controlling politicians that he was an available candidate and could be elected, if nominated. There is considerable shrewdness in the idea a nomination by a great National Convention wipes out the sins of a candidate with the mass of his party. It is so much easier to accept the judgment of a Convention than investigate the facts. This was strikingly illustrated in the election of GARFIELD, under the weight of *proven* charges that would have prevented his nomination had their gravity and absolute truth been known to the delegates. His posing as a "Christian statesman" had something to do with the reluctance of people to accept the facts. A brief period in administration materially modified this estimate.

But Mr. BLAINE will have no capital as a "Christian statesman" to bank on. Smartness rather than godliness constitutes his great hold on his admirers. He is universally credited with dash, vigor, skill in all the arts of demagoguery, and of questionable political and personal integrity. He don't even pay the tribute of hypocrisy to virtue that characterizes so many "Christian statesmen" of the HAYES and COLFAX type, and is a "boss" and Machine politician of the most approved variety.

The bitterness of the opposition to Mr. BLAINE among leading Republican politicians, which he apprehends may defeat his nomination, is explainable by the fact that better even than his Democratic opponents, they know his weak points and realize the ugly facts a campaign will develope. *Harper's Weekly* of last Saturday, quotes ex-Gov. CLAFLIN of Massachusetts, a leading and influential public man, as declaring that Mr. BLAINE "cannot carry Massachusetts." "I should be afraid," says the ex-Governor, "his nomination would give the State to the Democrats." To which the *Weekly* adds: "We presume that few well informed Republicans suppose that he could probably carry New York," giving as reasons for this judgment the opposion of "the controlling Independent vote," and the fact BLAINE "is especially obnoxious to Stalwarts in New York as chiefly instrumental in the great Stalwart humiliation of 1881," that sent Mr. CONKLING into retirement. Discussing the reasons of Mr. BLAINE'S weakness with the Independent element, the *Weekly* feels its way to these statements:

> These reasons, as we understand them, are, first, the character of the disclosures in 1876 regarding the railway transactions. The whole story would be told again, and would require explanations which would be no more satisfactory to Independent voters now than when first made eight years ago. The second reason is apprehension of a "vigorous," or "brilliant," or "dashing" and restless foreign policy, which under existing circumstances would probably lead to undesirable foreign complications. The third reason is an apparent want of sympathy with administrative reform, which has never received any hearty support from Mr. Blaine, which is, indeed, hostile to the school of politics in which he is held to be a master, and which has been contemptuously assailed by his near friends. To these reasons may be added the fact that many of the Independent voters in New York are friendly to revenue reform, while Mr. Blaine is a pronounced protectionist. These and such as these are the considerations that explain the unavailability for New York of the candidacy of Mr. Blaine, and similar reasons doubtless alienate the feeling of Massachusetts voters as described by ex-Governor Claflin. These reasons ought not to be disregarded, because they are not of a kind to be overcome by an enthusiastic party hurrah. We state them frankly, because, although the conviction of his extreme unavailability as a candidate is very widely felt it is not often nor plainly expressed. * * * Any Republican anywhere in the country who recalls the Republican result in New York in 1879 and 1882, can decide for himself whether Mr. Blaine would be an available Republican candidate for New York, and whether, therefore, his nomination would increase the chances of continued Republican control of the National Administration.

It is a pretty big jump from GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS to a member of the cultured and æsthetic Board of Guardians of the Poor of Pittsburgh, but there seems to be such a happy agreement between the two on the merits and availability of Mr. BLAINE, that we cannot forbear transferring Mr. "BOB" ELLIOTT'S views from the *Gazette* to our columns, they so happily fit in with the *Weekly* article we have quoted. "BOB" says:

> What folly it would be to nominate Blaine! Why the Democrats would get out enough campaign documents to plaster the front of the buildings on the entire square. Don't you suppose that the Credit Mobilier business would come out? Blaine was as much mixed up in that as Colfax. Then it was a nice trick of his in running away from Garfield when he was shot. Do you suppose that if a man would come up here and shoot you that I would run away like an old woman? And then, where did Blaine make his money? We all know how Harry Oliver made his, for instance, but nobody knows how Blaine made his. Did he get it in stocks, or were the stocks given to him? I tell you it won't do to nominate Blaine. We want a good man like Edmunds.

Of course "BOB'S" anxiety for a "good man" is just as sincere as GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS'; besides being a great deal more practical.

BRIBED AND BOLTED.

The Republican District Conventions on Tuesday resulted in the unchallenged selection of ten BLAINE and four Machine delegates, with a split in the Fourth Legislative district, and the election of two sets of four delegates, by the wrangling factions. The delegates from the Twenty-third Congressional district are unanimously for BLAINE. In the Twenty-second district the BLAINE men have five unchallenged delegates and the Machine four, with four delegates in dispute from the Fourth district. Giving the Machine the contested delegates, the BLAINE men have a majority of the delegates from Allegheny county to the State Convention.

The trouble in the Fourth district is easily explainable. The vote in Convention stood 44½ BLAINE to 46½ anti. The BLAINE men claim two of their delegates were bribed to desert their colors, and this gave the Machine 46½. If their men had not been corrupted, the vote would have been reversed. On this pretext the BLAINE men bolted and elected a contesting delegation to Harrisburg.

Both factions will elect two delegates from the Twenty-second district to Chicago, where the contest must go for ultimate decision, but the judgment of the State Convention in determining the contest in the Fourth district will have a great effect on the Chicago contest. In Chicago, the decision of the State Convention will probably be accepted as conclusive. It will determine which delegation from the Fourth district is legitimate and regular. From present appearances, the State Convention will be largely controlled by the BLAINE people. Therefore the prospects of the alleged bolters would seem to be best.

The Machine faction cries out bolters. The BLAINE faction howls bribers. Let us have peace.

VERY POINTED DANGER SIGNALS.

The Cincinnati riot assumed most alarming proportions on Saturday night: the mob was better organized, better armed, and better led, and seems to have been animated by the purpose of reaching the twenty-six murderers in the county jail, and wreaking vengeance on the soldiers or police who fired on the citizens and killed numbers of them Friday night. The Court House was fired by the mob Saturday night, and is in ruins, with the valuable records of the county; other buildings have been destroyed, and the list of killed and wounded is of appalling magnitude, for a local disturbance.

The outbreak was one of the most remarkable and exceptional in its character we can recall, but still brought into play the same unreasoning lawless element that dominates at their climax all riotous demonstrations. There is nothing more stupid, cruel, insane than a mob of enraged people bent on vengeance or plunder. We have had in the cities of the country religious and political riots, theatrical riots, labor riots and corporation riots, but this was the first outbreak in a large city to vindicate the majesty of the law by overthrowing all law and setting up anarchy and the supremacy of the mob In smaller communities, especially in the far West and South, it is not unusual for the people to anticipate the action of the courts and string up notorious criminals. Substantial justice is generally achieved if it is in an irregular way. But such a riot as that in Cincinnati for such a cause was without parallel in an American city, and teaches the "Paris of America" with its twenty-six murderers in jail, that its music, art, and culture cover the same dangerous approaches to anarchy that are to be found in less pretentious cities. We remember very well how in 1877, the leading journals of Cincinnati preached at Pittsburgh, about the labor riots here, implying we were altogether wicked, and nowhere else on the continent could there be found a populace so lawless and brutalized as in Pittsburgh. The changes were rung on this for many a day. Cincinnati now goes beyond Pittsburgh. The rioters of 1877 were inclined to stop when they got to the end of the railroad property, but the Cincinnati mob illustrated its idiocy by burning public buildings. In some of its aspects—especially the attack on the jail—the terrible proceedings in Cincinnati recall DICKENS' account in one of his stories of the sacking of Newgate prison in London, in the Gordon riots, near the close of the last century.

This last terrible outbreak of mob brutality, and unreason, teaches that reputable and influential citizens cannot be too cautious in summoning together excited people to protest against even such a scandalous miscarriage of justice as was made the pretext of the riot. It is but a short step when the people, assembled in great crowds, are intensely agitated, from stinging resolutions to mobbing prisons, killing men and women, and rifling gun shops. This last is a recent development of the mob spirit, and follows the fact that the mob sees the need of improved arms just as much as the soldiery or the Sheriff's posse. We had this experience in Pittsburgh in 1877.

Every recurring outbreak of this character in a large city enforces the need of a small and thoroughly disciplined body of soldiery. The mischief and loss of life generally come from the mistakes of inexperienced officers and soldiers. It may be said this cannot be secured outside the regular army, but we do not credit it. The danger once apparent and appreciated will compel the proper organizations under State or municipal authority. The responsibility for the preservation of peace and order must rest with the local authorities, even if they have to learn the way in the bitter school of experience.

It has become an important matter, and one demanding prompt legislation that the large stores in cities for the sale of arms, should be made inaccessible to the mob. These stores are the first place the mob seeks out once it has formulated a deliberate purpose. It ought not to be difficult to adopt precautions, say by a well defended general magazine or armory, that will place this important element of danger out of the mob's reach.

GRAVE allegations of fraud have been made against the General Land Office by members of the Legislature of New Mexico. They have sent to Representative SPRINGER, to be presented in Congress, a memorial charging that millions of acres of land in New Mexico and Colorado have been converted to private use. It will be presented to the House shortly, and it is thought that a special committee will be asked for to investigate the charges. The general allegation is that the Commissioner of the Land Office has held in reserve, in the interest of private land claimants, some 4,000,000 acres of public land in New Mexico and Colorado; that patents to a large portion of these lands so held in reserve have been fraudulently obtained from the United States by private land claimants, through the corruption of the General Land Office, and that in numerous instances and to a great extent on mineral lands favored parties have unlawfully been permitted by the General Land Office to make homestead and pre-emption entries upon public lands held in reserve by the office, and to receive patents from the United States therefor.

TEACHERS AND THEIR PAY.

The average salary of female teachers per month in the State of Pennsylvania ranges from $50 in the city of Pittsburgh to $15 97 in Wyoming county. In Philadelphia it is $39 75. In the counties the male teachers fare but little better than the females, since their monthly average varies from $24 67 in Wyoming county to $54 97 in Venango. In the cities the male teachers are few in number, and, as most of them occupy higher positions than their feminine coadjutors, they receive higher salaries. The highest average is in Pittsburgh, where the average salary of forty-nine male teachers is $130 per month. State Superintendent HIGBEE complains as follows: "Our teachers are perpetually changing. Year by year they come and go, and gain only a transient acquaintance as they hurry by. * * * They seem almost as *pedagogic tramps, not teachers.*" The italics are his. The Philadelphia *Record* commenting says:

> Is not $39 75 per month a salary fitted better for a pedagogic tramp than for a teacher? And how about the less than sixteen dollars which Wyoming generously pays to its schoolma'ams? Rent and board may be cheap in Wyoming county, but how can ladies dress on sixteen dollars per month? Do they wear gunny-sacks? It is to be hoped that the male teachers in the counties are unmarried. If not, Heaven help their wives!

But we would remind the *Record*, if the salary of teachers was made dependent on the law of supply and demand, there would be a speedy decrease from the present pay. The public schools of the State only give technical instruction in two departments of human endeavor—that is teaching and clerking or book-keeping. They are largely engaged in turning out clerks and teachers. There is open business competition in the employment of clerks, and wages are far below those of teachers or skilled labor and the supply of clerks is still largely in excess of the demand. That is one great result the common school system has accomplished as it is now administered. It has diminished the skilled mechanics and increased the clerks. In the matter of teaching, the rule of competition does not apply, else the pay of teachers would fall below what it now is. They are elected by favor of the directors and trustees, at a salary previously fixed, and there is as much wire-pulling and intriguing in the election of teachers, especially in the cities and large towns, as in the nomination of ward officers. There is no test of merit, once the form of favor of getting a certificate has been gone through. There is no competitive examination; and we don't see that it would be practicable. Experience is the only test that can be applied in determining the qualities of a teacher.

If the *Record's* free trade principle of "buying where you can buy the cheapest" was applied to teachers, the existing salaries of which it complains would be materially reduced. A proceeding we by no means favor, for they are poorly paid as it is. But still the State goes on multiplying teachers; and, as we are told by the political economists, the law of supply and demand inevitably regulates wages, it would seem a reduction of teacher's salaries is inevitable in the future. In Germany, we are told, a Latin or Greek professor can be hired about as cheap as a day laborer and cheaper than a shoemaker or brewer.

HANDLING MOBS.

Cincinnati has raised or is about to contribute one hundred thousand dollars to pay two thousand men to act as police, to guard the city and preserve the peace. This force will be sufficient to disperse any ordinary uprising and prevent a mob. The trouble is, it comes too late. Pittsburgh was caught with eighty patrolmen owing to a demand for retrenchment, with no authority anywhere to increase the force, but a positive restraint against increasing the liability of the city. That it was a false economy we have learned, and that it is deplorably insufficient at present is a fact. Considering the population and extent of territory as well as the immense interests at stake, two hundred men is a nigardly force to call upon to repress disorder. Under special laws now in existence, Allegheny county is liable for all damages through riots, yet the county authorities do not expend a dollar to maintain police or protect property depending upon Pittsburgh and Allegheny, knowing these corporations have to foot two-thirds the liabilities of the county. Our experience teaches us the local military are not to be depended upon, and those employed from a distance changed a riot, possibly manageable in wise hands, to a wild and infuriated mob bent on plunder and vengeance.

Cincinnati's experience was in most respects the same, considering the difference in the provocations. Here the feeling was against corporations. They reaped what they sowed. In Cincinnati it was against the authorities charged with the administration of the law, who had licensed murder and screened assassins. In both cases an honest and rightful sentiment was seized on, and perverted by communists and criminals to purposes of destruction and plunder. The next riot may rest on a widely different provocation, but will run to the same extremes. There is no safety outside the law. A mob only wins a righteous cause.

OHIO AND NEW YORK.

The *Commercial Gazette*, of Cincinnati, warns the Republicans not to commit the blunder of counting too confidently on success in the next election. "It is well," it remarks, "not to forget that the approaching campaign for the Presidency opens with the advantages largely on the Democratic side;" and then it presents the subjoined table conceding all the Southern States to the Democratic ticket, giving that ticket 153 of the 401 electoral votes to begin with:

Alabama	10	Mississippi	9
Arkansas	7	Missouri	16
Delaware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	South Carolina	9
Georgia	12	Tennessee	12
Kentucky	13	Texas	13
Louisiana	8	Virginia	12
Maryland	8	West Virginia	6
Total			153
Total vote			401
Northern vote			248
A majority would be			201
Northern vote needed by Democrats			47

This leaves only 47 votes in the North to be carried by the Democrats to secure the election of their ticket. New York, New Jersey, California and Nevada would supply them; so would Ohio, Indiana, California, Nevada and New Jersey. The conclusion which the Cincinnati paper comes to is that the two States of Ohio and New York are essential to Republican success, and a man must be nominated for the head of the ticket who can carry them both. If we accept the statements of the Republican factions, ARTHUR could carry New York but would lose Ohio, while BLAINE might carry Ohio but would certainly lose New York. LOGAN and EDMUNDS would lose them both.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The State Treasurer assumed a large risk when he made public the statement showing that the Commonwealth has a cash balance of $1,285,324 18. The Governor may be encouraged to indulge in his pet dissipation of an extra session.—*Gazette.*

We hope the Governor will be "encouraged" to insist on the Republican State officers obeying the HUMES law, which requires treasury balances in excess of $250,000 to be invested in State or United States bonds. Of the large surplus now in the Treasury, we find $190,000 with the Allegheny National Bank, $112,000 in a pet bank at Harrisburg, $165,000 in one Uniontown bank, and $15,000 in another (Treasurer BAILY lives at Uniontown), with $150,000 in KEMBLE'S Bank at Philadelphia, or a total of over $600,000 in the four favored banks of the Treasury ring. This is one-half of the surplus of twelve hundred thousand dollars.

If we could get at the moneys in the Sinking Fund, where deposited, the exhibit would probably be even more striking. The items given show the disposition only of part of the general revenue fund.

The failure of the Republican State officials to execute the HUMES law, requiring the investment of the Treasury balance in United States or State bonds is well understood. It is part of the general plan to cement the political machine. If the law was observed the funds would be more safely placed than now, and the State would receive the interest. Who gets the interest, under the existing law-defying methods would puzzle the smartest committee to discover. One thing only is sure—the State don't get it.

EDITORAIL MENTION.

THE special committee of which Mr. HOPKINS is Chairman, Tuesday reported to the House that Speaker KEIFER'S charges against General BOYNTON had not been sustained and no action by the House was called for. This amounts to a deliberate declaration that KEIFER made false charges and swore to them. It is rough, but deserved.

THE bitter feeling at Cincinnati against the soldiery has not been much modified, and the people and papers are intent on finding scape-goats. The Mayor, the Sheriff and the Governor are criticised for either too much efficiency or too little. This is the usual course. In firing on a mob it would be a great achievement if some one would invent a bullet gifted with intelligence to discriminate between rioters and innocent spectators.

THE House of Representatives Tuesday passed a bill providing for the purchase by the Government of Trade dollars at their face value, either in silver dollars or by receipt of them for dues, and for their recoinage, when thus got, into siver dollars. The section of the bill that the amount of Trade dollars purchased should be deducted from the annual coinage of the standard silver dollar required by existing laws, was rejected by the vote of yeas 198, nays 46.

WE judge from the extracts printed from his book, that Mr. BLAINE is grieved at what he styles "Mr. POLK'S superb blundering in Mexican affairs," meaning the prosecution of a foreign war to a glorious ending, which secured to the Union the States of Texas, California, Nevada, Colorado, and the Territories of New Mexico, Utah and Arizona. After JEFFERSON'S purchase of Louisiana it was the grandest achievement in our national history. Just where Mr. BLAINE sees the blunder is not clear. We think it will compare favorably with his "vigorous policy" as to Chili and Peru, and certain guano claims, when GARFIELD'S Secretary of State. The country called a halt on the plumed knight in that business very qickly.

IT is stated the tariff reformers have given the Ohio Democrats to understand that they will consent to restore the wool duty if the nine Democrats from Ohio who voted against the MORRISON resolution in caucus will agree to support the bill. No such compromise is thought possible. Mr. CONVERSE, the champion of the wool interest, says a bill restoring the wool duty can be passed independently, in spite of MORRISON and HURD. If that can be done it will enable the Democrats to carry Ohio in October and November, especially if the platform contain the Ohio tariff plank. The MORRISON men are preparing a peace offering to Pennsylvania also, but their prospects of buying support for the impossible measure of alleged reform are not good. The best peace offering the MORRISON men can present to Pennsylvania, would be the support of SAMUEL J. RANDALL for President.

THE GARFIELD-CONKLING quarrel is revived by a long statement from Congressman BELFORD, of Colorado. He says that as early as January, 1881, GARFIELD had made up his mind to repudiate the friends of GRANT and CONKLING, having become convinced that to encourage them would amount to nothing less than the encouragement of treason in his own camp, and that the nomination of Collector ROBERTSON was made with the design of opening the war against those gentlemen—CONKLING especially—which had been fully resolved upon. The statement is reasonable. It will be remembered that in the beginning of the campaign CONKLING refused to meet GARFIELD, though the latter had come many miles to see him; that according to general admission the support of CONKLING had to be purchased with the promise of a certain amount of Federal patronage, and that in his several speeches CONKLING made only the barest allusion to GARFIELD, and in some of them did not even mention his name. When "the treaty of Mentor" was made the Stalwarts went to work, and elected GARFIELD. Then he seized the earliest opportunity after his inauguration of going back on his promises, and for this breach of faith GRANT, CONKLING and the Stalwarts generally hold Mr. BLAINE responsible.

MURAT HALSTEAD shows how the seeds of the recent outbreak were sown in Cincinnati:

> This city has been in a bad way for some years as to its public affairs, and has been growing worse. The administration of justice has been especially degraded. The result has been several frightful scenes recently. One was the killing of a family for the chance of selling their bodies to a medical college. Last week a boy who had seven times confessed that he was guilty of murdering his employer for money was found guilty of manslaughter. Public exasperation, especially among the workingmen, has been extreme. The cry has been that a man with money could commit murder and get away, and there was too much truth in it.

THE fall in wheat last week and the low price of iron as well as of most textiles has established the impression that all prices are at the level reached in the period of low prices extending from 1877 to 1879. This is a mistake. It should not be overlooked that at several points prices stand above the low values then established Wheat has reached its level then at 52 to 54 cents a bushel; corn is far above the average of 35 cents maintained for three years in '78, '79 and '80, or even the price in 1877. Oats, at 37 to 38 cents a bushel, are above the price of 1878, ranging from 29 to 45 cents at New York and still more above the average of 22 cents at Chicago in 1878, 27 in 1879 and 29 in 1880. With corn, provisions are at a point only equalled after the exceptionally short crop of 1881. Lard at $9 50, mess pork at $17 50 and mess beef at $12 are all held at prices nearly level with the highest prices of 1873 and 1882 and range from one-half to twice the prices of our years of plenty. Butter, cheese and eggs are closer to the level of the three years already mentioned, but they are all above prices then, and butter is nearly twice the low level it once reached. Tea, coffee and sugar, however, are each much lower than they were four or five years ago.

THE Boston *Herald*, in speculating as to the probabilities of the next Presidential canvass, thinks it probable if Edmunds is nominated by the Republicans, the Democrats will counter the move by putting up Bayard. It adds:

> The most common objection raised to them is that they live in small States, which have little weight in a Presidential election. But surely it is better to have great men from small States than small men from great States for an office like the Presidency of the United States. The location is of no consequence so far as a just and worthy administration is concerned. It is of vastly less importance in the canvass than the interested politicians of the larger States would have us believe. National pride and National interest would sink State pride and local interest out of sight were a really fit candidate for the office presented, no matter where he might reside. If the two Senators whom we have named should be nominated, a result which a desire to divide the independent vote may not unlikely lead to, the objection would be removed, or at least neutralized, inasmuch as each of them is a big man, dwelling in a little State.

Randall as a Candidate.

("Gath" in New York Tribune.)

Randall is now counted among the most prominent Democratic candidates for the Presidency; it is alleged that he will have almost the whole vote of Pennsylvania, votes from Maryland and West Virginia, and perhaps half to two-thirds of New York and also New England votes. It is said that the strength of Payne will go to Randall finally. Payne is being opposed by the free traders in Ohio with all their might, and he is also being undermined by the "Mossbacks" and by the personal friends of Thurman, Ward and Pendleton. Mr. Warner for instance is against him. Mr. Frank Hurd says that he will find resistance at very many points in Ohio.

THE mind depends for its health very largely on bodily conditions. The gloomy fears, the desponding views, the weariness of soul that many complain of, would often disappear were the blood made pure and healthy before reaching the delicate vessels of the brain. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies and vitalizes the blood, and thus conduces to health of body and sanity of mind.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, suffers so much from dyspepsia that he never eats at his family table, but has his food specially prepared for him and served in his private room.

GNATS, FLIES AND FLEAS

Wm. Cutler's Sad Experience in Fertile Fields of Florida.

He Thinks the Peninsula a Be Place to Stay Away From That Go To.

Last October Wm. Cutler, then a thr merchant tailor at No. 1736 Carson st South Side, disposed of his business, with his family, went to Florida. He heard of the orange groves and flower dens of that fertile peninsula, and pined in his old age to spend his rem ing days amidst the profusion of natu varied products. He had by industry cumulated some money. Six days after his departure from Pittsburgh he arr at Dee Land, Valucia county, Flo where he purchased twenty acres of l Last week he returned home. He is financially ruined, but he is totally absolutely disgusted. He is stopping, his family, at his son's, No. 2516 Ca street. Last night a POST repo called on him. He is ne 70 years old, small of stature and fr and has gray hair and whiskers. pointed chin protrudes outward. jaws were industriously at work chew of tobacco. His eyes were black bright. He talks fluently, and in conv tion appears to advantage, being in gent and possessed of a large fund o formation. He reminds one of Jo Whitcomb. When the reporter en Mr. Cutler was in his stocking feet on each knee he held a grand c Other children of about the same size playing about the room, and withal old gentleman seemed to be enjoyin situation.

"You want my story of five month Florida, eh?" he began. "Well, I'm to tell you what I know. My exper is no doubt different from that of o who have gone from here. Rememt am still a property owner in that S and should, through policy, say not against the country. But my great re for the truth compels me to say that I been a victim of misplaced confid Dee Land, where my groves are locat in the southern part of Florida, 165 south of Jacksonville, and five miles east of the St. Johns river—a magnifi location and no mistake. Yes, much been told of that stream, but it's scar worth your while going there to se Why, sir, it looks like a cess pool a side the Northern rivers. It would ha be called a river here. It is dull and slug The water, colored brown by dec vegetation, is unclean and unfit for Its banks in many places are magnifi however, especially at points where are fringed with cabbage palmetto t These trees are covered with heavy Spa moss, which resembles loosly han crape or gossamer. The beauty of banks relieve to an extent the disgu sight of the filthy waters; but don't believe the poetry written by land sh about that St. Johns river."

"Tell me about your grove?"

"I'll be glad to do it, sir. As lon land sharks are allowed to roam thr that country, people will be induced there. They can't help it. And, qui the fools are not all dead Somebody will be wanting place before a year, and if some wants it bad enough they'll very li get it. It is large enough for tw three ordinary sized groves. I was l believe that one grove would mak happy, but I attempted to gain et bliss by buying two or three. It's ha necessary to waste time telling you h succeeded. The soil is white sand, tw feet deep, and in appearance not un melting snow. Nothing in the world grow in it until it has been thorou and carefully fertilized. I built fe bought a fertilizer, and planted a g and then I was ready to sit down wait seven years until my trees would gin to yield. The only vegetables I c grow were tomatoes. Everything consumed there is shipped from North. We could purchase pot and meat at Dee Land, I preferred to purchase stuff in Pittsburgh and have it shipp me direct. Then the water there is I dug a well on my plantation, bu water was miserable. Why, we use pump it out of the well into vessels an it cool off before we could drink it. I n could get accustomed to that way of d I drank nothing but tea and coffee. could buy beer and whisky, but that several shades worse than the water. infernalist kind of Kentucky lightn milk and honey, compared to the mu ous truck they sell down there. The seems to be eight or ten years old, w the whisky isn't old enough to run ou a jug."

"Did you lose money by your in ment?"

"Not a bit of it. In fact I made mo I speculated in oranges. I bought t by the thousand and shipped them N I dealt in none but the very buying them for a cent and a and selling them at a good profit. No, I did not leave Florida because I c not make money. It was the infe knats that knocked me. I tell you t are more knats than oranges in Flo by a large majority. And house fl Why, there are millions and million 'em. Then there's the gymnastic flea the ambitious musquito. They are fo in Florida in abundance. Florida headquarters for all the pestiferous ins in the world. It was these abominable sects that drove me back and notl else."

"What of the climate?"

"The climate is delightful. In Dec ber, when the people of Pittsburgh v shivering, with the thermometer hug zero, I was in my shirt sleeves, workin my garden. But that cold wave reac us, too, and many of the plan suffered great loss. Many of the ora trees in our neighborhood were frozen, the country looked as though a pra fire had been raging there.

"We've all heard so much of Flor climate as a curative of consumpt That's all bosh—a land shark's story. climate is not suited to such pers Those in delicate health can't go out of house until after 9 o'clock in the morn The dew falls like rain. Then the weat is frequently chilly and disagreeable, the kitchen stove is the only place which to warm. They make no provis for fire places or stoves in any ot part of the building, and a ho with a chimney in that country a curiosity. But during the last c spell a great many people nearly froze death, and hereafter I think provis will be made for fire. Now I think have my story. It is not about ora groves with golden fruit peering from neath the luxuriant foliage, but it is truth, all the same. I've had enough Florida."

In conclusion, Mr. Cutler gave the lowing table, showing the cost for the f year of a five-acre grove:

Ten acres at $25 an acre	$25
Clearing and grubbing	18
Plowing, at $10 an acre	5
Sixty orange trees, per acre 75 cents each	22
Fencing	10
Fertilizer, $25 per acre every year	12
Total	$93

This does not include the cost of livi which is necessarily high, all provisi having to be brought from the North.

Why Suffer Pain?

When by using the Vitalizing Treatment Drs. Starkey & Palen, **1109** Girard street, chances are all in your favor of getting pro relief; especially if the pain has its origin nervous derangement. In Neuralgia, sick he ache, and the various affections of which th are among the most distressing, this new tr ment acts with remarkable promptness. W for pamphlet giving information about Treatment, and it will be sent.

THE RIOT OVER.

A Normal Condition of Affairs Once More Resumed at Cincinnati.

The Number of Killed 51 and Wounded 126—Loss of Public Documents Not as Large as Expected.

Continued From 7th Page.

CINCINNATI, O., March 31.—At the jail and city buildings everything is in a most complete state of defense. Across all the streets and alleyways approaching the former, the seat of war, barricades have been strengthened and reinforced. The commanding officers are sanguine in their expressions as to no fear of a further outbreak, and, indeed, appearances in the city would lead one to think them perfectly right. The mob seems entirely quelled, and to stand in such wholesome fear of the reckless shooting of the soldiery and the terrible effects of the Gatling guns, as to have had entirely a sufficiency of rushing into the jaws of death. The Thirteenth and Fourteenth regiments, under command respectively of Colonels Picard and Freeman, from Hillsboro and Columbus, seem to be considered the most reliable, and are still on duty guarding the barricades, the point of all attacks. The entire military force endures unaccustomed hardships and exposures in a manner befitting even old veterans. This morning about one o'clock the Thirteenth was ordered on a march of five miles to guard the powder magazines in the vicinity of Avondale. They have been returned to the jail and other attachments are on duty at the magazine. This afternoon the Seventeenth Regiment was ordered to the jail to act as a relief for a portion of the night to the above named regiments that have been so continuously on duty there.

NO FURTHER TROUBLE ANTICIPATED.

It is the general opinion that no further trouble will happen, although reports of meetings of Socialistic organizations of indignation meetings of laboring men to condemn the action of the militia and dynamite nitro-glycerine bombs to be brought into play, &c., are rife, but in all probability without foundation. Those composing the mob were without leaders and are entirely without organization. Their threats of vengeance upon the military, as the report has it, are directed particularly against the two regiments in charge of the jail, but there is no well grounded reason to believe that the threats will be carried into execution. Following are the gentlemen appointed to assist and advise Mayor Stephens in his efforts to restore order and law: Ex-Lieut. Gov. Andrew Hickenlooper, ex-Gov. J. D. Cox, W. W. Scarborough, H. C. Miner, Thos. G. Smith, Chas. W. West, Judge Nicholas Longworth, L. C. Weir, M. E. Ingalls, Hon. John E. Bell, Hon. Chas. Jacobs, Jr., James Lowman, Henry Lackman, Hon. E. O. Eshly and J. M. Doherty.

POLICE PROTECTION AMPLE.

This committee met at the Chamber of Commerce and resolved to advise the withdrawal of troops and the appointing of a special police force, it being the sense of the meeting that the presence of the militia appeared to act more as a menace to the withdrawn mob; that the latter are in reality more fearful of a number of resolute, well organized police than of untrained and young militia. Such a recommendation as mentioned has been forwarded to Governor Hoadly and it is almost certain that should no further outbreak occur many of the State troops will be homeward bound by Tuesday evening.

MEETING OF JUDGES.

The Judges of the Superior and Common Pleas Courts met this afternoon in general joint session at the Eighth district school house to consult upon what was best to be done under the circumstances, and as to the most practical arrangements that could be made to proceed with very pressing court business. The County Commissioners sent a communication that several buildings had been examined and the Public Library building was evidently the best for court room purposes. It was therefore determined to await further action of the Commissioners, and the joint session adjourned without anything definite having been determined upon. The Commissioners will also immediately engage rooms in some convenient building to be used as offices for other county officials until the court house can be rebuilt. They also arranged for an immediate supply of necessary blank books and stationery and for clearing away the debris and for plans for repairing the present building. The outside walls and some inner ones are still sound. It is now thought the contents of all safes are saved. The fire proof material answered all requirements and stood the terrible test very well. The "will safe" of the Probate Court, in which all wills are kept, is in excellent condition.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

The wounded, with a few exceptions, are doing well at the hospital. Since last report Henry Naineger, aged 40, tailor, shot through the right shoulder and lung, and P. Raabe, aged 49, molder, residing in Avondale, shot through the chest, have died. Roache's case was a peculiarly affecting one. Wounded as he was through the lungs, he could hardly breathe. At each attempted inspiration the air would enter the orifice in his back, causing increased agony to be renewed at each succeeding respiration and inspiration. Thomas P. Green, a colored coachman and son of Rev. W. E. Green, of Maysville, Ky., also died this morning. Green was shot near Powell's store on Main street during the attack of the mob upon that place, while passing on his way to take a car home. He is spoken of by his former employers as a most exemplary young colored man and was an Odd Fellow in good standing. The hospital physicians pronounce the patients from the riots as a most exceptional fine body of men; with but few exceptions they are a magnificently developed and splendidly formed class of mechanics and laborers. The following are the most serious cases now at the hospital, and the death of any of them is momentarily expected:

Lee Simons, shot through right lung.

Leo Vogelgesang's is a peculiar case. The entire top of his skull was blown off by a shot from a Gatling gun and the patient's brain is laid bare, yet he is apparently conscious of his surroundings, and seems to have some, though a feeble, control of his muscles.

Charles Miller, an old German, whose wife and daughter are with him, is also in a critical condition with a wound in the left temple, from which protrudes his brains.

WAR SCENES RECALLED.

The scenes about the jail and Court House were strikingly like those witnessed in war times. Barricades were constantly lined with soldiers lying ever ready at any instant for service. Within the linas a still more martial aspect prevailed. On Sycamore street stood five pieces of artillery with artillerymen on guard. On the sidewalks were soldiers off duty, sitting down or stretched on blankets asleep with knapsacks for pillows. There was none of the rollicking humor usually seen in militia camps, but the tone was that of soldiers after a hard fought battle. The general conversation was in low tones. A considerable number of citizens mingled with the soldiers, talking quietly or looking at the signs of mob violence on the jail and Court House, or on the Debolt building where so many bullet marks are visible. The jail office is still in the condition in which the mob left it. The great beams of timber used as props to the broken doors are still in place. Sight-seers occasionally wandered through the ruins of the Court House, but toppling inner walls, hanging iron joists or stair railings, as well as uncertain floors, made that too venturesome for most visitors. Photographers and artists were taking views and sketches of the scenes. People outside did not gather in crowds near the barricades. There is something in the suggestive readiness of those protruding guns, and an uncomfortable uncertainty whether they might not be discharged upon insufficient provocation, took away all interest to mere sight-seers. The people did not like to see a squad collected anywhere in sight of the soldiers, and a policeman's request to "move on" was always promptly obeyed.

THE TROOPS DON'T RELISH SIDEWALK HASH.

The subsistence of the troops at the jail has been comparatively easy, though the first meal taken by the Fourteenth Regiment was very unsatisfactory. It was served on Sunday morning by placing on the sidewalk barrels of bread, baskets of boiled beef and milk cans filled with coffee. The only table was the sidewalk and the only tableware was a tin cup for each man. Since then the men have been fed at a restaurant within the lines. It was observed with unfavorable comment that one of the several saloons within the lines was open and doing excellent business.

THE LOST DEEDS.

The chief topic of conversation among the lawyers who walked about the ruined Court House was the effect upon all legal business of this destruction of records. As to real estate titles not much more than inconvenience is expected as many deed records were saved and beside the Abstract Company has a copy of abstracts of all titles which, with the deeds in possession of individuals keep chain titles clear. The greatest inconvenience and loss will result from loss of original vouchers in cases of estates, assignments and trusts in the Probate Court. How to collect June taxes is a problem not yet solved. The Commissioners have asked to be present when the Treasurer opens the safe. This is because there are no ways of determining how much money he has there belonging to the county. The destruction of records of civil suits, while causing inconvenience, will clear up many tangled and tedious cases and will probably not be an unmitigated disaster.

THE DRAMATIC FESTIVAL SUFFERS MUCH LOSS.

Among the sufferers from this calamity are gentlemen interested in the dramatic festival which begins April 21st. Their auction sale of seats has been appointed for Wednesday next, but in the present state of excitement, it is not likely much attention will be given such a matter, so to-day it was determined to postpone the sale till Tuesday, April 8, and unfortunately that is the day after the municipal election.

"Quiet as graveyards," is a significant answer from Court and Walnut streets to a telephone inquiry as to the condition of affairs at 11 P. M.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

About five o'clock this evening a fatal accident happened in front of the jail. A number of soldiers of the Governor's Guard, of Columbus, were lying against the stone wall on the sidewalk asleep, when one of the guns leaning against the wall was knocked down and discharged. The bayonet in falling slightly wounded Private H. L. Stockwell. The ball struck the wall and knocked off a piece of stone, which wounded Okey Armistead, the Drum Corps Sergeant, and the ball then glancing struck Israel S. Gatz in the eye and lodged in his brain. He was removed to the hospital, where at 9 P. M. he was in a dying condition. Gatz was a clerk in the railroad office at Columbus.

THE LAST RALLY OF THE RIOTERS.

CINCINNATI, March 31.—The rioters made their last rally a few minutes after midnight. They had at that time become much reduced in number, and while still threatening were much less aggressive. They had stolen about forty muskets from the Turners' armory. They fired on the militia at Court and Walnut streets. Several volleys were fired by the militia, which were replied to with some spirit by the rioters. At last a volley from the gatling gun laid low two of their number and entirely cooled their enthusiasm. A few random shots were fired after that, but from then till morning comparative quiet reigned. At military headquarters it is believed that there will be no renewal of hostilities by the mob and that the riot is substantially at an end.

MEETING OF CITIZENS AND PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

A meeting of 150 leading citizens occurred at the Council Chamber at 9:30 A. M., with Mayor Stephens in the chair. A resolution was passed that the citizens extend thanks to Governor Hoadly and the Ohio National Guard for the aid rendered in suppressing the riot and upholding the law. They pledged themselves to support the Mayor in maintaining peace and security, and requested the Mayor to select a committee of fifteen for consultation and decided to act at once and provide accommodations for the courts, recommending that the criminal docket be disposed of as rapidly as possible.

The committee of fifteen appointed by Mayor Stephens held a meeting at noon, and decided to increase the police force to 2,000 men. The enrollment is to commence at once for the purpose of relieving the militia force, to be paid by popular subscription, and contributors to be reimbursed hereafter. A resolution was adopted calling on the citizens to organize in each ward for their protection and order.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The total number of known killed is 48. It is thought that a number taken to their homes and not reported, have died from wounds. The total number of known wounded is 126. Sorrowful scenes are witnessed at the hospitals, where weeping women are asking after wounded relatives and friends, and doctors and surgeons are dressing wounds and amputating limbs. Kind ladies are ministering at the cots of the maimed and wounded men. Some are unconscious; others moaning; but the most are bearing their condition bravely. Seven died at one hospital since noon yesterday. At the morgue all the bodies are identified but one, a fine looking fellow about twenty-four. He wears a smile that is peaceful. Joseph B. Ford, a laborer, single, was identified at the morgue this morning.

NO MORE TROOPS WANTED.

The streets leading to the burned court house and jail are barricaded with overturned wagons, planking, barrels of salt, etc., guarded by veterans of Cincinnati, three regiments of the Governor's guards, two colored companies, two gatling guns, and four field pieces, in all 1,500 men. Eight hundred additional troops arrived last night. Five companies are stationed at the city buildings, where there are two batteries of artillery and two gatling guns also detailed. Three companies patrol the streets, two are stationed at Music Hall, and the other is distributed in the suburbs and at the police stations. There are 2,500 troops in the city; no more are wanted; and all troops *en route* have been stopped.

The streets are quiet except in the vicinity of the court house, where crowds are standing at the dead lines looking at the barricade and marks of the bullets in the adjacent houses. Even the reporters must present credentials to pass the barricade. Barrels and every other sort of material still remains across all the avenue approaches to the county buildings and behind them stand the militia with guns and with fixed bayonets everywhere bristling. Though the general feeling is that there will be no further outbreak there is not lacking men who predict otherwise.

LATER BULLETIN.

Since last night's report four additional deaths have occurred at the hospital—Fred Bickenherat, Leroy Simmons, Charles Miller and Andrew Nichols. The exact number of dead and wounded will probably never be ascertained, many of the wounded being carried away by friends.

THE FEELING AT YOUNGSTOWN.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 31.—Lieutenant Colonel Roswell Shutliff, of this city, received orders last night to hurry his command, the Eighth Regiment, to Cincinnati as soon as possible. At the armory of the Iron Guards, Company C, all night last night preparations were being made to start. At 10:30 this morning the company under command of Captain Whittaker, 41 strong, took the P., C. & T. train to Akron, where other companies of the regiment will join them. As troops *en route* have been ordered to return the company is expected to return on first train to-morrow. The city was in a fever of excitement all day yesterday over the Cincinnati riot. This morning Pittsburgh and Cleveland papers sold so rapidly that in a half an hour's time none could be procured.

THE RUINED TEMPLE.

How the County Building Looks After the Fire.

CINCINNATI, March 31.—Inside the Court House is nothing but chaotic ruin. Not a vestige of windows or doors remains, and on the various fronts above each of the openings, and sustaining the marble surface, are huge black places, made by the outpouring smoke of the fire. In the entire building but two rooms escaped destruction, and, as if fate were pointing her finger at the lesson of the hour, these were the Grand Jury rooms where indictments are drawn, and the carpenter-shop, where is kept the unjointed gallows, on which the dust is thickly settled. Ascending the mortar-littered iron steps, and halting for breath at the top, between the towering Corinthian columns, the reporter was awed by the quietness of the desolate place. Confronting was the circular room of the Court of Common Pleas, occupying the heart of the building, where was held the fatal Berner trial—not fatal to the prisoner, but fatal to the Cincinnati public and the future reputation of the city. It was no longer a room, but a great well, with the sky as the only cover. The summit of its rotunda walls was of irregular edge, masses of it having fallen inward with the heavy iron girders and glass dome. Strongly braced underneath with many short, sturdy pillars, the floor withstood the tremendous weight. The Auditor's office, first on the left, had a gaping hole through its flooring, between the cashier and book-keeper's desks and the door. The big iron vault, which occupies so much floor space, was badly demoralized, one of its sides being bulged out from a blow on the upper corner by a descending iron beam from the roof. In the northwest angle of the room, where the transcripts were made, were two more ragged floor openings. The Auditor's private office on the east comprised four walls and nothing more; and at this late day the guilt of the contractors was shown by the fitful jets of smoke and flame that issued from the crevices in the cemented walls, indicative of the existence of timber in what was heretofore supposed to be solid walls. The tax-settlement room was so full of joists that it could not be entered. Beyond this the Prosecuting Attorney's office presented a curious sight with its contents of mortar, water and collection of stolen goods recovered at sundry times. In the lot were wafers, cigars and bright-colored ribbons, that in the brilliant hues seemed out of place in the blackened debris. The cupboards of the office were only partially destroyed, and it is a pleasure to state that all the records of the existing administration in that office are saved. On the shelves are still standing some of the Grand Jury books, but so swollen from water as to be wedged in position. The Prosecutor's desk was still there, and upon them were lying a pair of gold-rimmed eye-glasses with one of the lenses missing. Near by was a clock standing on its head, indicating fifty-five minutes past midnight as the time at which it stopped. Passing on to the Recorder's office, there was visible the usual scene. By good fortune the most important books and indexes had been saved, and, as if in double security, the Cincinnati Abstract Company had previously made a complete, though condensed, abstract of all titles. The Grand Jury room was afloat, but not otherwise damaged. The County Clerk's office was burned out, but the vaults did good service in preserving valuable books, which Mr. Dalton and his clerks yesterday removed to a place of safety. Of the records in this room, also the Cincinnati Abstract Company, had made transcripts of everything up to and including yesterday.

Complete wreck describes the Probate Court, and in the marriage license office not a trace of the former hundreds of shelves was visible. On the third floor nothing escaped. The heat was greater up there, owing to the wells and elevator openings acting as drafts. In the law library the heat must have been fierce. Here and there were a few charred books, remnants of what was once the most complete collection in the United States. Picking up one with care it was opened, and upon the page was read: "Laws of Virginia. Fourteenth of Charles II." Close to the library was the iron staircase leading to the telephone room, but twisted like a corkscrew. On the ground floor the destruction was as bad as anywhere else. The big fire and burglar-proof safe alone stood the test. The salvage on the ground floor extended to the books of the two last Sheriffs. All the other books went up in the flames.

HALSTEAD REVIEWS THE RIOT.

The Field Marshal Thinks the Troops Prevent Further Trouble.

CINCINNATI, March 31.—The following review of the riot was wired to the New York *Tribune* from Murat Halstead, editor of the *Commercial Gazette*, to-night: "The number of persons killed and wounded in the riot thus far is about 200. The last fatal shot fired in anger up to this writing was fired between four and five o'clock this morning, though a poor soldier boy was instantly killed this evening by the accidental discharge of his gun. The Court House is not the utter ruin it was at first supposed to be. A large proportion of the valuable records have been saved. The money that was in the treasury is all safe. The vaults, which were very heavy, are mainly good. We have confidence there will not be a repetition of the terrors of three nights that will be so memorable here. But only the overwhelming forces of State troops prevents further disastrous demonstrations. The determination to lynch the gang of murderers in prison, and to release the crowd of rioters who have been made prisoners, is something terrific. Secret meetings were held to-day that would mean mischief if there were not a thousand rifles and several batteries at hand. It is this display of power, making assaults by the mob hopeless, that will prevent fresh outbreaks. The presence of regular soldiers from the Newport barracks at the sub-Treasury last night was an element of confidence. In stormy times blue cloth works well. It happens that the City Controller has a complete list of the names of all taxpayers of the city and county and their addresses. The tax bills give a description and valuation of the property. These are valuable now. The rioting the first night was largely by workingmen of good character, who resented the fact that murderers who have money to set in motion the machinery of criminal lawyers have had freedom here. The second night the spirit of the commune appeared and petroleum was put to use as by the Parisians when they are pleased to burn their public buildings. The third night the number of determined men had been largely reduced and there were swarms of boys. Of the crowd that was smashing pawnbrokers' shops three were grown men and they were thieves. They had a rabble of boys, generally from seventeen to nineteen years of age, and one testified in the Police Court to-day that he was 'thirteen and going on fourteen years of age.' Out of sixty rioters gathered in for attempting to seize the battery of cannon at Music Hall only ten were men. The rest were boys. Some very bad ones, while others seemed to want the excitement above all things and so the crowds have depreciated from honest men, misguided but inflimated by righteous wrath, kindled against systematized infamy of the most outrageous character, to vicious rabble of boys in the h n ls of the lowest desperadoes. The excited people had a real grievance to begin with. The administration of criminal law here has been damnable and the influence of sheer criminals in public affairs is alarming. That which has happened will, we may hope, make irresistible the influences that lead to better ways."

PEACE REIGNS

At Cincinnati, and the Troops Are Homeward Marching.

CINCINNATI, O., April 1.—A portion of the soldiery is being ordered home. The Thirteenth and Fourteenth regiments, from Hillsboro and Columbus respectively, including independent companies, the Governor's Guards and Duffy Rifles (colored), from Columbus, started homeward this afternoon. These regiments have been on continuous duty for three days and nights at the Court House and jail defending the barricades and most dangerous points, and also the object of attacks of the mob. Before starting to the depot the troops were drawn up in line before the jail and a highly congratulatory and commendatory dispatch from Gov. Hoadly was read to to them. The Governor spoke of the dangerous position they had defended and of the bravery shown by the officers and men and thanked them heartily for the soldierly manner in which they had responded to the call and discharged a perilous duty. The troops remaining in the city are not on active duty. The First, Second, Fifth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth, together with the batteries will take the place of those ordered home and will themselves gradually be returned to their respective homes.

RE-ESTABLISHING THE COURTS.

The courts have been re-established in the Public Library building. Copies of pleadings will be substituted for originals on application to the Court. The Grand Jury will resume its sessions at once and arguments will be made for a speedy trial of criminal cases. The members of the bar have appointed a committee to ascertain and report what legislation is necessary to secure the loss of records and legal papers. One plan suggested is the establishment of a record court commission, to hear and determine proof of lost records and to record the result, such record to be held by all courts as *prima facie* evidence of title or other facts involved. Several suggestions were made looking to a better administrasion of criminal law. The Committee of One Hundred, appointed by the Mayor to assist him, organized permanently by the election of Hon. Wm. S. Groesbeck Chairman, Julius Dexler Secretary.

Israel S. Getz, of the Governor's Guards, Columbus, died to-day at the hospital from the effects of a wound received by the accidental discharge of a gun.

The barricades about the Court House and jail cease to attract much attention. No crowds gather about them. Many people went within the lines to-day on passes to look at the ruins. Quite a number of women were among the sight-seers.

THE ANXIETY REMOVED.

The relief experienced to-night by the removal of anxiety which has rested so heavily since Friday night can hardly be described. Citizens are unanimous in wanting no more mobs, and yet they are not convinced that the original purpose of this mob was not a righteous one. The failure to acomplish the original purpose on Friday night practically ended the exertion of the men who engaged in the attack on the jail and the subsequent disgraceful proceedings were the natural outgrowth of the departure from the observance of law and order. Policemen and even militiamen are looked upon with comfort as conservators of law, and though the purpose of the original mob failed, there is a feeling that its influence will be felt.

A TEMPORARY STRUCTURE TO BE ERECTED.

The Judges are arranging to make more speedy work in the trial of criminals. The Commissioners have not yet found rooms for this purpose, and there is talk of building a temporary structure on the jail lot so as to be near where the criminals are kept. It is not thought to be prudent to have to traverse much space in taking the prisoners to and from the court room.

THE MILILIA COMPLETELY DRENCHED.

A heavy rain, accompanied by thunder to-night, served to keep everybody off the streets. The militia on duty at the barricades were completely drenched. It turned colder after the rain and the soldiers suffered. Patrol wagons drove around collecting blankets for them. Some excitement was caused near midnight by two shots of revolvers, fired by a man running down Vine street near Fourth. It was thought at first to be a signal, but the man was speedily captured, when it was ascertained he was trying to stop a street car; failing to do so, he fired at it.

ALMOST A PANIC.

At the Grand Opera House to-night a panic was barely avoided by the presence of mind of the actors. Some one in the audience raised a cry of fire, and instantly everybody was on their feet. The actors assured the people there was no cause for alarm and quiet was restored. Every unusual sound is noted now since the experience of the past three nights.

THE RECORDS.

Documents Destroyed That Date Back to the County's Founding.

The destruction of the records at the Court House is the most serious calamity that has occurred in the history of Hamilton county. These records embraced the whole history of local jurisprudence, and even went so far back as the Northwestern Territory. The State was admitted into the Union in 1802, and the titles which were of record antedated the organization of the State Government. The vaults in the Probate Court were secure enough to preserve the original wills, the bonds of administrators, executors and guardians and the bonds which had been filed on petition for the sale of real estate. With these exceptions the records and all the vouchers in settlement of the estates of deceased persons have been utterly destroyed. The record of marriages and inquests of lunacy perished in the flames. The County Clerk's office fared even worse. The papers in all pending suits in our State Courts, as well as the records of adjudicated cases, were destroyed. The appearance dockets would have saved endless trouble in the future, but these dockets have been destroyed to a volume. The divorce decrees and the criminal records went together. It is difficult to calculate the injury in this direction. The books in the Auditor's office were entirely destroyed in the flames. The tax duplicate is gone, and the valuation of the personal and real property of Hamilton county is no longer a matter of record. The valuation of the personal property may be met by the returns of the Assessors in May, but it will require new valuation by the Assessors of the real estate by enactment of the General Assembly, or otherwise, to remedy the loss. The office of the Auditor of State may afford some relief in this appraisement.

It is, perhaps, too early to judge accurately of the loss or of the damage which has been sustained. The magnificent law library is in total ruins, and in the generations to come the people of Hamilton county will have reason to deplore the sad work of Saturday night.

THE LATEST.

CINCINNATI, O., April 2.—To-night the barricades are all gone and the militia is simply patroling the sidewalks around the jail and Court House. They have no molestation, not even taunting, as they had on Sunday when behind the barricades. The feeling had time to cool, and the good conduct of the Fourteenth Regiment in prompt obedience, soldierly bearing and unflinching bravery in facing the desperate mob around the burning Court House tends more and more to develop respect for the State troops. Nothing could have been finer than the behavior of these troops in that charge. To-day as they are returning to their homes at Delaware and Marysville, they are welcomed proudly by all citizens, as the detachments from Columbus were last night. Naturally enough the foremost among those doing honor to the young soldiers are members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Old soldiers are glad to recognize a true soldierly spirit.

ENCOURAGING SIGNS.

One of the most encouraging outward signs of the supremacy of order has just appeared in the removal of barricades in the streets about the Court House. At noon the first street cars of the Mt. Auburn line were permitted to pass through, after being shut out since half-past 9 o'clock Saturday night, when pistol firing and stone throwing in front of the Court House so intimidated the drivers and conductors that they refused to farther risk their lives. Travel of all kinds was at once resumed about the Court House. One of the first lots of freight delivered on North Court-street was an immense quantity of bacon to a pork house opposite the Court House. There is no longer that menacing attitude of presented arms, and but very few soldiers are pacing the sidewalks around the Court House for the purpose of preventing venturesome persons from entering the dangerous structure. The entire military force will be withdrawn to-day, except the Seventeenth regiment, which has orders to remain until further orders. The latest revised list of dead and wounded makes the dead 45 and the wounded 138.

While Main street and North and South Canal streets are open to public travel, the barricades in front of the jail and on Sycamore street are still in position. These cause comparatively little interruption of business and they make it impossible for the crowd to press closely on the jail.

DIED FROM SHOCK.

At the burial yesterday of Adolph Meinking, the man killed on Saturday night, his father fainted at the grave, was carried home in an unconscious condition and died before morning.

GOV. HOADLY'S OPINION OF THE RIOT.

COLUMBUS, O., April 2.—Gov. Hoadly says if Col. Mott had his troops in proper control he could have cleared Main street, Cincinnati, of rioters, and the police and other troops could have managed the rioters in other streets. He believed a more vigorous administration of criminal law would be the immediate result of the uprisings. He feared, however, the subsequent reaction of indifference would be very unfortunate for the effect upon public sentiment.

Seven Wise Men Baffled.

The New York *Morning Journal* says that Mrs. F. G. Kellogg, 50 E. Eighty-sixth street, was partially paralyzed, and lay for seven days in convulsions. Physicians were engaged and discharged until seven had failed to help or cure her. She was unable to leave her bed, and was as helpless as a child. After using all sorts of salves, ointments, lotions and plasters, her case was given up as hopeless. She was induced to try St. Jacobs Oil as a last chance. She began to improve from the time the first application was made, and by its continued use, she has completely recovered.

Will Do Some Walking.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The entries for the pedestrian match at Madison Square Garden closed yesterday at the office of *Turf, Field and Farm*. They are as follows: Charles Rowell, Patrick Fitzgerald, Robert Vint, George D. Noremac, D. J. Hertz, Frank H. Hart, Peter Napoleon Campana and a half-breed called Nitaw-Eg-Ebow. The competitors must make 525 miles to share in the gate money. The race begins April 28th.

Save This and Wait.

If you value money wait until Monday afternoon, April 7th, at 4 o'clock. An immense assignee stock of clothing, hats and furnishing goods will arrive from New York and be opened in the large building, 196 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. The goods are from a large wholesale firm in New York that failed, and everything will be sold 40 per cent. less than cost, as the entire stock must be closed out in five days. A few prices are mentioned to show what great bargains will be offered. Men's Swedish cloth pants 98 cents, well made, durable, latest style and guaranteed worth $4 or money refunded. This is the first time these cloth pants have been introduced in this city. Call and ask to see them, they are worth looking at. A complete suit of men's clothes, $3 87, warranted worth $11, or money refunded. A good cloth coat $2 13, well made and warranted worth $8 50, or money returned. Men's fashionable hats 39 cents, warranted worth $1 50. Good quality umbrellas 25 cents, warranted worth $1 25 or money returned. Good quality men's undershirts 22 cents, worth $1 00. Good quality white hemmed handkerchiefs 3 cents, warranted worth 40 cents or money returned, and 10,000 other goods equally as cheap at 196 Penn avenue, three doors from Sixth street, opposite Library Hall, Pittsburgh. Remember this great sale commences Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and lasts only five days.

—"A weathey class of New York women," writes Blakely Hall, "when they wish to leave their husbands, go to Newport. The city by the sea is now known as the home of unhappy wives. There is a small army of society women who reside there pending the issue of their divorce decrees. They are all wealthy, and most of them dress as widows. They form a charming circle of society, but are strickly proper and exclude bachelors as they would mice."

WHEN you are fatigued and worn out aftera long and tedious day's labor try PERUNA.

THE SAGE OF GRAMERCY.

His Health Equally as Good as it Was Fours Years Ago,

But He Does Not Want the Nomination and Cannot Take It.

BALTIMORE, April 1.—The *Sun* yesterday sent one of its most trusted correspondents to see Samuel J. Tilden, and to-night received a dispatch from him, in which occurs the following: Gov. Tilden sat in an easy chair in front of an open fire in his library at 10 o'clock this morning, looking quite comfortable and satisfied with himself and the outer world. As I entered he arose, and with a smiling welcome extended his hand Governor Tilden shows scarcely a preceptable change in appearance in the last four years, except that his voice may be a trifle more feeble; he has a fine healthy color, his hearing is acute and his eye as bright as it was twenty years ago. In the course of conversation, he expressed himself quite freely several times, but immediately followed his remarks with the injunction he was not speaking for publication. John Bigelow, who was present, explained that Governor Tilden had been so cruelly misrepresented in print sometimes, perhaps, unintentionally—he had determined to authorize no more interviews. Gov. Tilden asked me about the progress of legislation in Washington and what the Democratic majority of the House would do. He had decided opinions in this respect, but did not wish them recorded. I said to him there was a very general feeling in political circles in Washington that the Democratic party had gotten into a muddle; that he was the only man who could extricate it and that his candidacy was a necessity. At this he leaned over close to my ear and said very slowly and distinctly: "I do not want the nomination and cannot take it." Then he repeated, "No, I cannot give up the peace and quiet which I enjoy here for four years' toil and strife. I am seventy years old and I cannot do it." I then said, it had been rumored it was his purpose to write a formal letter announcing his position with reference to the Presidency. He said, "Yes, I had thought of that, and it is not improbable I will do it, but not yet." I then suggested that perhaps he would follow the same course as in 1880, and entrust the letter to some friend to be laid before the Convention when it assembled. He said Bigelow did not want him to write a letter at all. Bigelow spoke up and said, "That's so. There is no sufficient pretext for writing any letter at present, nor should there be any misapprehension as to Mr. Tilden's attitude on this subject. He is not called upon to make any further declaration now."

Upon rising to leave I said to Mr. Tilden that his friends and admirers hoped he would enjoy good health and prolonged life. His face brightened up as he said: "I do enjoy good health; I have no complaint to make on that score." He then raised and let fall each arm, struck out from both shoulders and followed this with vigorous stamping of first one foot and then the other on the carpet and said quite jocularly, "No paralysis there." Taking my arm he walked with a firm step the whole length of the spacious library, and parted from me at the door with a cordial grasp of the hand and with the request to convey his kindly regards to his friends in Maryland.

"Governor Tilden," adds the correspondent, "said enough to convince me he is entirely sincere in his announced disinclination to stand for the Presidency; that he prefers luxury and elegance at his own splendid home, and the charm of a small but select circle of congenial friends which centres around him, to the White House bauble. But this is no reason why, when the Democratic Convention meets, it should not nominate Mr. Tilden if its members think he is the best available man. A responsibility would then be fixed upon him, which, however, much as he may imagine to the contrary it is impossible for him to realize now."

GRANT VISITS CONGRESS

And is Royally Received by the Democratic Members.

An Anonymous Circular Which Nobody Wants to Father.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 2.—General Grant was at the House this afternoon and had a royal reception. The Democrats had all the honor of his presence. He was escorted into the hall by Samuel J. Randall and General Beale, who accompanied him to the Capitol. He took a seat by the big open fireplace behind the Democrats' seats, where Mr. Randall introduced him to a number of members, Mr. Dorsheimer being the first. At the time the House was in Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill, with Mr. Welborne, of Texas, in the chair. Speaker Carlisle was on the floor and Mr. Randall introduced him, with the others, to General Grant and afterwards had a brief talk with him. The committee rose, Carlisle resumed the chair and recognized Mr. Randall. In pursuance of the previous understanding he moved a fifteen minutes' recess for the reception of General Grant. After this motion had been carried Speaker Carlisle and Mr. Randall escorted the "Old Commander," who was supported on his crutches, down the main aisle into the area in front of the Speaker's desk, where the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms brought him a chair. Grant did not sit down, but, standing on his crutches, received the members of the House who were presented by Mr. Randall.

After the reception was over the General resumed his seat by the fireplace on the Democratic side, without having crossed the main aisle to the Republican side during his stay. It looked to the spectator that Grant was getting back to his old moorings, and the Republicans were no little chagrined that throughout he was a guest of the Democrats and treated them with indifferance if not contumely.

AN ANONYMOUS CIRCULAR.

An anonymous circular calling for another Democratic caucus on the tariff question was placed on the desks of the Democratic members to-day. It was a printed screed about two columns in length and signed "Many Democrats." It set forth that the former caucus was a failure, inasmuch as one third of those present opposed the Morrison bill; that it was useless to agitate the question at this time, when the Democrats were not in full control of the law-making power, and that the Morrison bill was not a well digested measure of tariff reform. It recommended that the Morrison bill be recommitted to the Ways and Means Committee with instruction to report "a bill" on the 10th of January next for tariff revision and reduction of internal revenue. Neither Mr. Randall nor Mr. Morrison attach any significance to the paper. It is probably the production of some crank.

CONVERSE'S WOOL BILL.

Mr. Converse was second on the list for next Monday, which is the first day for suspension of the rules. He says he will certainly bring up his bill for the restoration of the wool duty.

A CONGRESSIONAL ASPIRANT.

Hon. L. T. Watson, of Warren county, is in town. He wants to be Congressman-at-Large. This would leave the fight in the Erie district between Congressman Brainard and C. W. Mackey, of Venango, who has long had aspirations for Congress. With Watson eliminated Mackay would probably be the man.

GEN. CROOK AND THE APACHES.

Information has been received at the headquarters of the army from the United States Consul General at Matamoras, concerning the Apaches in Northern Mexico, which tends to strengthen the belief that little Charlie McComas was killed by his captors. From talks with Apache squaws at Chihuahua, recently captured by the Mexicans, there can be but little doubt of it. Ju is said to be still alive, and, with about twenty bucks, is not over 100 miles north of Chihuahua. It is reported in that country if General Crook had supplies enough in his Mexican campaign to have remained in the mountains a fortnight longer Ju and every Apache in those mountains would have come in. General Crook was compelled to move too soon on account of the large number of squaws and children.

THE STAR ROUTE TRIALS.

Counsel Bliss Considers $100 a Day Very Poor Pay.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—George Bliss continued his testimony before the Springer Committee to-day. He testified his relations with the Star Route cases formally ceased last week. The examination was then proceeded with as follows:

"What was your entire charge?"

"Fifty-nine thousand five hundred and thirty-two dollars. Of this amount $4,342 was for expenses. About $8,000 are still unpaid."

"Gibson says you got $150 a day."

"That is not true. My bills covered greater periods than he reckoned."

"How many men did you convict?" asked Representative Fyan.

"Only two."

"Were they punished?"

"No, sir."

"Did you collect any money for the Government?"

"No, sir; I've not gone into the insurance business."

"Would you charge for Sunday?" Springer inquired.

"I think my bills will show that I charged for Sunday. I know I worked on Sundays."

"That is probably why you did not succeed," said Springer.

"Whose fault do you think it was that there was no conviction?" asked Fyan.

"I think it was the fault of the jury, sir."

Continuing, Bliss said: "I say distinctly I never charged more than $100 a day, except, possibly, when the trial was being conducted. I consider it a mighty poor day in New York when I don't get $100. Dorman B. Eaton said to me the other day: 'They are finding fault with your fee. For years before I gave up practice in New York, I didn't think of leaving the city without charging $100 a day.'"

The examination will be continued to-morrow.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

WM. BARNETT, and a horse upon which he was riding, were killed by lightning yesterday near Youngstown, Ohio.

THE N. Y., P. & O. railroad freight brakemen are on a strike against a reduction of wages. Freight traffic has been suspended. A meeting of the strikers was held at Meadville yesterday.

ROBERT JOHNSTON, alias Dick Burns, a noted New York pickpocket, is now in jail at Mansfield, Ohio, charged with shooting with intent to kill the cashier of the New Washington, Ohio, bank, which he was attempting to rob.

CATARRH

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

The Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.,

For the Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of every form of Catarrh, from a Simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption. Relief in five minutes in any and every case. Nothing like it. Grateful, fragrant, wholesome. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical, permanent, and never failing.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, forming a complete treatment, of all druggists for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

PAIN IS THE CRY OF A SUFFERING NERVE. Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly affects the Nervous System and banishes Pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster for 25 cents. It annihilates pain, vitalizes Weak and Worn Out Parts, strengthens Tired Muscles, prevents disease, and does more in one-half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere. 5-8p W

HOSTETTER'S CELEB

SETTLED FOREVER.

Sudden Demise of Begging and Blustering King Alcohol.

The Bonded Extension Bill Crushed Under the Load of 185 Votes Against 83.

Mr. Randall's Dignified But Effective Speech Speeds the Result.

"The Bill Was Wrong in Principle, Vicious in Practice, and Unwise in Every Respect."

WASHINGTON, March 27.—In the House the morning hour was dispensed with, and the House, soon after assembling, went into Committee of the Whole (Dorsheimer in the chair) on the Bonded Extension bill.

Mr. Randall spoke in opposition to it. "The pending measure," said he, "was graver in its consequences than any considered during this session, and if any gentleman supposed that only the parties directly interested are watching the progress of the bill he will discover, when it is perhaps too late, that he was ignorant of the sentiment and wishes of the people. Past legislation has been in the direction of making the manufacture of whisky in this country a monopoly. I say this with no disrespect to the gentlemen engaged in the production of whisky, but I consider this monopoly a dangerous factor in public affairs. If I could relieve distillers by the repeal of the tax *in toto*, or by a partial repeal, I would do so. What I fear from the pending measure is that it tends to make permanent the internal revenue system. I abhor the system and stand against its continuance any longer than can be helped, and any act of legislation likely to perpetuate it I feel it my solemn duty to resist. I regard the bill as "class" legislation. A similar reason for relief might be urged by any other business, and, if relief were right and granted in one case, why not in all? Believing the bill to be wrong in principle, vicious in practice, unwise in every respect, I have steadily resisted even its discussion. For the reasons given and for many others, I am more anxious to reach a vote than to discuss the question.

Mr. Blackburn made the closing argument in support of the measure, claiming that the bill would not foster monopoly, but benefit the poor holders of whisky.

The general debate having ended, Mr. Blount moved to strike out the enacting clause of the bill. Agreed to—131 to 87.

After Executive session the Senate adjourned.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, March 28.—"We may be a little down now," said Representative Forney, of Alabama, referring to the Tariff differences in the Democratic party, "but it is only temporary. That will pass away. If our Eagle stoops a little now, it is only to plume himself for a loftier flight. Here in the House the Tariff is discussed according to the influence it may have upon the return of members respectively, but at Chicago everything will be subordinated to the election of the President. That will be the objective point, and parties, like armies, must have an objective point in order to win success. The Tariff and every question will be considered there with regard to its effect upon the whole country, and you will see that the Democratic party will be entirely harmonious."

OCEANS OF WHISKY.

A semi-official statement prepared by the Chief of the Assessment Division of the Internal Revenue Bureau shows the amount of whisky to be taken out of bond for the next five months to be as follows:

	Gallons.
March	2,000,000
April	3,000,000
May	3,300,000
June	3,300,000
July	2,900,000
Total	14,400,000

The tax of 90 cents per gallon on this amount makes a total of $13,000,000. Therefore the distillers will have to pay this sum on taking this whisky out of bond in the next five months. There is no market for this whisky, since over a million gallons were taken out of bond in December, January and February. The owners of these fifteen million gallons of whisky to be withdrawn in the next five months will either be compelled to export it, or it will have to be sold to cover the taxes and the advances that have already been made by the banks. The mode of collection is summary and cannot be evaded and as soon as the assessment has been made, the distiller is notified and given ten days in which to pay. At the end of that time a penalty of 5 per cent. and interest at the rate of 1 per cent. per month is imposed for the non-payment; nor does he fare much better by exporting his product, as the exportation is surrounded with difficulties. There is no doubt that many distillers will be embarrassed and some ruined by the defeat of the Bonded Extension bill

Phil Thompson will on Monday introduce into the House a resolution declaring it inexpedient at this session of Congress to reduce the whisky tax. The object of the resolution is to reassure the bankers who have loaned money on whisky in bond.

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.

Wade Hampton Exhibits the Splendid Record of South Carolina.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 27.—In the Senate a resolution was agreed to directing the Committee on Library to inquire as to the expediency of printing the official letters and papers of the late President James Monroe.

A number of minor bills were passed, among them being one to pay $2,500 to the legal representatives of Mrs. Martha Vaughan, and $2,500 to those of Mrs. Louisa Jackman for patriotic services rendered and information given to the Union army in Kentucky, in 1863.

The Educational bill was then taken up, and Mr. Hampton addressed the Senate in its favor. "No one," he said, "could have a higher appreciation than myself of the heroic courage the sublime fortitude, the silent patience, and the unflinching adherence to the right which my State has manifested during the time when bad men were throttling her to death. But she has secured her place again where she had once been among the great sisterhood of free and soveeign States. Knowing and appreciating all this, I sympathize fully with the ringing words in which my colleague has recounted the efforts of our State in the cause of education." He animadverted with great severity on the "carpet bag" regime in South Carolina, characterizing it as a period "when fraud, corruption, vice and crime ran riot throughout the State. The public schools of the State," he continued, "cost more than twice as much as the administration of the State Government, and those schools, maintained at so much cost, are open to all alike, no distinction being made on account of race or color. May I not ask what State can make a better showing than South Carolina, under difficulties which might well have appalled the most sanguine and courageous? As an instance of magnificent municipal achievement, I cite the city of Charleston, which has spent on its schools one-third more than the prosperous and classical city of Boston, and did this while pressed down with a debt of $5,000,000. But after all this has been told, and after hearing all the facts which have been so ably and eloquently presented by my distinguished colleague, I have been obliged to come to a conclusion directly opposite to that reached by my colleague. I have no doubt that there are 250,000 children of ages ranging from 10 to 16 in the State requiring education, and this cannot be given them at less cost than $5 per capita annually. This would involve an expediture of $1,250,000. The amount thus far annually spend on the schools has been $600,000. How ist he State to raise the increased sum, in her present exhausted condition? In the face of all the facts, the people of South Carolina are justified in asking the aid of the general Government in behalf of those whom the Government made citizens and adopted as its wards. No Government would discharge its duty to its citizens which did not secure them an education. In order that the destinies of this grand Republic should be properly directed, we should see to it that the ignorant and illiterate among our population were prepared properly to assume the grave responsibilities that rest upon them. Some Senators have expressed a fear that the Southern States would not honestly apply the funds granted. The charge is unworthy to be noticed by a Southern man. I rely upon the statements of Northern men—men whose words should have weight before the Senate—to show how unfounded the accusation is."

Mr. Hampton then quoted from the reports and addresses of Rev. Dr. Mayo, of Boston, and Hon. J. H. Smart, Superintendent of Public Schools in Indiana, testifying to the extraordinary energy and progress shown in the matter of education in the South, Dr. Mayo saying that "never within any ten years in the history of the world has so heroic and persistent an effort been made for education as within the past ten years in the Southern States, and this effort includes in its benefits the children of both races."

Messrs. Pugh and Call supported the bill, and Mr. Vest opposed it.

Mr. Harrison said it seemed to be conceded that if there were any obligation existing for the proposition of this bill, it was because of the emancipation of the slaves. "Yet we are distributing this money all over the Union, even to States whose Senators tell us they are well able to take care of their own children. We should apply a plaster to the wound, and not wrap up the whole body. I therefore move an amendment that aid shall go only to the States which should have not less than 10 per cent of illiteracy and prescribing that the State assessment for education shall not be lessened by reason of the aid given by the bill."

THE BARTHOLDI STATUE OF LIBERTY.

(TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF EMILE GUIARD BY OTIS KIMBALL.)

My name is Liberty! A hundred years
My triumph has resounded o'er the land.
The world has moulded me, with blood and tears
In form of bronze and soul of fire to stand.
Here, if a vessel or a people stray,
I tower vigilant against aggression.
To warn and guide with my protecting ray
The one from storm, the other from oppression.
I shed afar, amid the murky night,
My beacon fires by devotion lighted,
To storm-tossed mariners, a promise bright,
And hope, to nations by oppression blighted.

Through Washington I triumphed! Lafayette
These were my saviors—saints adored are they
The mighty names to whom the world's great debt
Of honorat the silent tomb we pay,
They have departed, leaving to my flame
The immortal part in them that could not die,
My light is from their soul, and in my name
They fought, they conquered, and in glory lie.
I shed afar, amid the sombre night,
My beacon fires by devotion lighted,
To storm-tossed mariners a promise bright,
And hope, to nations by oppression blighted.

I've struggled with a wild, persistent rage
Against the crimes and shames of things that were,
A hundred years; and I am past the age
At which 'tis time to die—and conqueror!
My steadfast forehead carries many a scar;
But all mankind have seen oppression cease;
And I have cast away the torch of War,
To hold aloft the guiding lamp of Peace.
I shed afar, amid the solemn night,
My beacon fires by devotion lighted,
To storm-tossed mariners a promise bright
And hope, to nations by oppression blighted.

UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

Where I gained it, you may seek it,
Where I told it, you may speak it,—
Love that dares both wind and weather,
Draws the maid and man together,
Reconciles to April showers
Hastening May (and orange) flowers,—
Love and I and Annabella
All were under an umbrella.

Little hands that held fast to me,
Eyes whose glances shot straight through me,
Lips that murmured thanks for kindness,
Cheeks that mocked my feigned resignedness,
Dainty feet that, when they stumbled,
Touched my heart (which never grumbled)—
Love and I and Annabella
All were under an umbrella!

Walked we talked, till Cupid weary,
Made her answer thus my query:
"*Why* I like the rainy season?
Oh, *because!*" She gave the reason,
Then a blush her dimples followed—
You may never know what followed!
Love and I and Annabella
All were under an umbrella!

—*Walter P. Sawyer, in Chicago Current.*

Royal, Rich Red Blood.

In this country we are all kings, and we are all entitled to have as good blood as that which courses through the veins of emperors.

There are princes and millionaires, languishing in feebleness and broken-down bodily health, who would be glad to have the strength of the humblest laboring man.

And there are many people who are neither kings, emperors, nor millionaires, whose blood is thin, whose circulation is poor, who are suffering from lassitude and debility, and who know not the pleasure of a hearty meal nor the enjoyment of being able to do a good day's work.

If such people will put some iron into their blood, they will vitilize and enrich it. They can do this by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters, the purest and most excellent iron medicine ever made. Thousands who were weak, languid, pale, and prostrated, are now happy to say that Brown's Iron Bitters brought them up and gave them new life. 5

SWELLING THE TIDE.

Westmoreland and Crawford for Randall—Eckley B. Coxe's Views.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

GREENSBURG, PA., March 28.—The Democratic County Committee of Westmoreland county met to-day for the purpose of electing seven delegates to the State Convention. The following named persons were elected as delegates: O. J. Clawson, Greensburg; D. E. Albert, Youngstown; Jas. D Braddock, Mt. Pleasant; Wm. Donnelly, Millwood; John McDermott, Unity township; C. G. McCafferty, Jacksonville, and Hon. John Latta, Greensburg.

The following resolutions, expressing the sentiments of the Committee, were offered by Hon. James C. Clarke and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, That corruption and extravagance still rule in the high places in our National Government, and the unwelcomed tax-gatherer is still everywhere abroad in the land, filling his bag with the hard earnings of the great laboring masses of the people only to empty the same into the Treasury of the Government already overflowing to the extent of several hundred millions of dollars, and so full that President Arthur and his Secretary in their dilemma where to put their pelf, have asked Congress to build mere "new barns" (or vaults) wherein to store the cash. The "Star Route thieves" and plunderers still go unpunished, defying an imbecile and corrupt government, and the administration is still held in place through the work of the conspirators and the remembrance of the whistle of the assassin's bullet. These abuses the Democratic party of Westmoreland county declare should be reformed, and to that end we declare the time has come when an entire change in the National administration should take place. The people demand a return to the simple, just and honest government of the fathers of the Republic. The whole unjust, unwise and obnoxious system of internal taxation should at once be blotted out. The vast sums of money thus collected are unnecessary to an economical administration of the Government, and are only a temptation to corrupt ways and practices and a fertile source of the abuse of power. The Government of the United States should be supported from the revenue derived from import duties, and in enlarging a tariff for that purpose the duty should be so adjusted as to afford fair and just protection to all branches of American industries, whether agriculture, labor, manufactures or mechanic arts.

Resolved, That the Democracy of Westmoreland county heartily sustain the action taken by Hon. Samuel J. Randall and our own Congressman, Hon. C. E. Boyle, opposing the passage of the Morrison Tariff bill, and that the delegates this day chosen to attend the State Convention be instructed to use every honorable effort in the selection of delegates from this State, and especially from this Congressional district, to the National Democratic Convention who will suggest Hon. Samuel J. Randall for the Presidency.

Resolved, That the admistration of Robert E. Pattison has been marked by wisdom, integrity and purity. None can say with truth that he has in any way been derilect in duty or unfaithful to his promises of reform, especially is his visitations and personal inspection of the various State institutions, in which the people have such a large interest, to be commended, and we feel assured his intelligent and disinterested suggestions will result in benefit of the institutions and the people of the State at large.

COXE FAVORS GOWEN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28.—Eckley B. Coxe is in town. Being asked what he thought about Mr. Randall's candidacy, he replied:

"Well, Mr. Randall has a very strong following among our Pennsylvania people. Many of the counties have instructed for him."

"And as to the contest between Randall and Wallace—how is that?"

"There is no danger, I think; both factions are strong, but until the Convention meets it would be hard to say what influence may be strongest there. Both these gentlemen are too good politicians to allow petty things to influence them, and I think either is generous enough to concede to the other if the weal of the Keystone State demands it. Either of them would be fully acceptable to our people, too. The old personal feeling between them is not at all likely to crop out."

"You are yourself a candidate as delegate-at-large to the National Convention, I believe?"

"No, sir. I have no desire to at all to act in that capacity. The fact is I never attended but one political convention in my life. Franklin B. Gowen is a man who, by all means, should go. I am heartily in favor of him, because he has the faculties likely to be of use to our delegation. His reputation, oratorical abilities and general fairness of view conspire to make him one of the most prominent figures of the Convention. Mr. Harrity is another gentleman I should like to see selected. For myself, I want none of it."

CRAWFORD INSTRUCTS FOR RANDALL.

MEADVILLE, PA., March 28.—There was a good representation at the Democratic County Committee meeting yesterday and harmony and animation prevailed. The following named gentlemen were elected delegates to the State Convention: Roger Sherman, Titusville; T. J. Smiley, Titusville; M. P. Davis, Meadville; E. W. McArthur, Meadville; Morris Fitzgerald, Conneautville.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this committee, representing the Democratic party of Crawford county, that Samuel J. Randall, from his long experience in public affairs, his tried integrity, his courage and fidelity in the discharge of every public duty, is pre-eminently fitted to fill the high position of Chief Magistrate of the United States of America.

Resolved, That the delegates to the State Convention, this day elected, be and they are hereby instructed to secure the election of delegates to the National Convention who will support the Hon. Samuel J. Randall as the Democratic nominee for President at the National Convention to be held at Chicago, July 8, 1884.

DANGER SIGNALS IN CLEARFIELD.

DU BOIS, PA., March 28.—Notwithstanding the fact that about 90 per cent. of the Republicans of this country are in favor of Blaine, it is quietly whispered that an attempt will be made to send delegates having different views to the State Convention. The County Convention will meet in Clearfield on Tuesday next, and a high old time will result if such an attempt should be made.

JUNIATA JOINS THE PROCESSION.

MIFFLINTOWN, PA., March 28.—The Juniata County Democratic Committee indorsed Samuel J. Randall for President.

Come Gentle Spring,

and bring malaria, dyspepsia, biliousness, torpidity of liver and a train of kindred maladies. Fortunately Kidney-Wort is at hand. It may be had of the nearest druggist and will purify the system, correct the stomach and bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys to healthy action, remove all poisonous humors and make you feel like a new man. As a spring medicine, tonic and blood Purifier it has no equal.

A Well Informed Boston Girl.

(Boston Pilot.)

"You should not have stayed away so long," she said in icy tones as her theatre escort slid into his seat ten minutes after the ring-up of the second act.

"Oh! Ex—Excuse me—I met my old friend Tom in the foyer, and—"

"Was Jerry there, too?" was her artless interruption, as she turned her attention to the stage.

American Art.

Photographs, Engravings, etc., can be exquisitely colored with Liquid Art Colors made from Diamond Dyes. Full directions for this beautiful art work, with a handsome colored cabinet photo sent to any address for 10 cents. WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., Burlington, Vt.
tts w

A PAINFUL STORY.

'Twas in ye pleasant olden time,
Oh, many years ago,
When husking bees and singing schools
Were all the fun, you know.

The singing school in Tarrytown—
A quaint old town in Maine—
Was wisely taught and grandly led
By a young man named Paine.

A gallant gentleman was Paine,
Who liked the lasses well;
But best he liked Miss Patience White,
As all his school could tell.

One night the singing school had met;
Young Paine, all carelessly,
Had turned the leaves and said, "We'll sing
On page one-seventy."

"See gentle patience smile on pain."
On Paine they all then smiled,
But not so gently as they might:
And he, confused and wild,

Searched quickly for another place,
As quickly gave it out;
The merriment, suppressed before,
Rose now into a shout.

These were the words that met his eyes
(He sank down with a groan);
"O give me grief for others' woes,
And patience for my own!"

—*Good Cheer.*

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Well's Health Renewer." $1

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-paiba." $1.

—George Eatman, who invented and perfected the machine which made the first percussion caps in the United States, is now living in Kalamazoo, aged seventy years. The machine when first made could only turn out about 100 blank caps each day, and then they had to be filled by hand, but it was soon improved to make and fill 50,000 in ten hours. The caps were filled with mercury fulminate.

Revolutionize

the condition of the teeth when discolored, with SOZODONT, a solvent and eradicator of impurities, which effect their strength and natural whiteness. The odor of tobacco and that still more offensive one to which impure teeth give rise, is removed, and the gums vitalized by this fine dental tonic and renovant.

—A New Hampshire "weather prophet" says he makes his predictions by giving free reign to his mind after he has sat and thought awhile. He has more candor than some other "prophets."

WHEN you are weary, lack animation, nothing will tone you up better than *Peruna*.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

ALPHEUS TROOP was killed while felling trees near his home in Butler county, yesterday.

A NEW Masonic hall was dedicated yesterday at Braddock. The structure cost $25,000.

A BAND of wandering Turks is exciting terror and indignation among the citizens of Dayton, Armstrong county, where they have been encamped for several weeks.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty wives and
Lovely daughters."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasma tic situation, and

"My wife?"

"Who?"

"Was a very pretty blonde?"

Twenty years ago, became

"Sallow?"

"Hollow-eyed?"

"Withered and aged?"

Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular comp'aint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of billousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, a I found that our little girl upon recovering had

"Lost?"

"her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife to-day has gained her old-time beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says, 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain

Most truly yours,
C. L. JAMES.

BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md., May 26th, 1883.

10,182 TONS OF A STANDARD AMMONIATED $25 PHOSPHATE SOLD!

This article is Manufactured only by

BAUGH & SONS, Philada. Pa.

IT IS AN ENTIRELY RELIABLE

BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

AND FARMERS CAN DEPEND UPON IT CONFIDENTLY AS A

RELIABLE CROP PRODUCER.

There Were 10,182 TONS Of This Brand Sold in 1883.

This is the sixth year of its manufacture, and its great Economical Advantages are universally acknowledged by users. A business reputation of nearly 20 years warrants the good faith of these statements.

☞Send for circulars and all desired information. Address

BAUGH & SONS

Sole Manufacturers of the $25 PHOSPHATE,

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

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FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF Second-hand boilers in good order, ranging from 24 to 42 inches in diameter, and from 10 to 28 feet, double flued and cylinder. Boiler Inspector's certificate of test with each boiler. Also, a large stock of new boilers on hand. Repairing done promptly at the West Point Boiler Works, corner Twenty-third and Smallman Sts. ap4tfx R. MUNROE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MAGNIFICENT SUCCESS.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

GREAT LIFE PRESERVER.

Think of it. Is life and health worth preserving? The best preventive and restorer is "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER." Great renewer of health and strength.

PHIL., WIL. & BALTO. R. R., May 14, '81.
DR. WELLS.— * * * Before I commenced using your "HEALTH RENEWER" I was a perfect wreck, physically speaking. It has nearly entirely cured my nervousness. I am a telegraph operator and work at nights, and for all I've been working nights since I've been using your "HEALTH RENEWER" I look better than I did when I worked in the daytime. My friends have remarked how well I am looking. Yours respectfully, HARRY C. SEMPLER,
Claymont, Del.

WONDERFUL VITALIZING TONIC.

"My wife" (writes a purchaser) "is the picture of health since she began the use of 'WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER,' greatest remedy on earth for Dyspepsia and Nervous Weakness."

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

TRY IT ONCE

For SOUR STOMACH, INDIGESTION, AGUE, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT SWEATS, WEIGHT IN STOMACH, MALARIA, PILES, FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Feb. 26, '83.
DR. WELLS.—I have used three bottles of your "HEALTH RENEWER," and shall continue to use it as it is the greatest medicine I ever heard of. I was completely broken down; so weak I could not talk above a whisper; doctors did not help me. Your "RENEWER" has restored me completely. S. P. BURGERT.

FOR OVER-TAXED MENTAL AND PHYSICAL FORCES,

HEADACHE, NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINT, DECLINE, IMPOTENCE.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

JAUNDICE, RESTLESSNESS, WIND ON STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SEXUAL DEBILITY, FORGETFULNESS, FEMALE WEAKNESS, CHILLS.

MILLSTONE, N. J., Nov. 12, 1879.
DR. WELLS.— * * My age is 45 years, and my health for past year has been miserable; was completely broken down and generally used up, as the saying goes, but I never saw anything so remarkable as the restoring properties of your "RENEWER." I can truly say I feel as lively and vigorous as ever I did at 25 years of age.
Respectfully, MRS. P——

SPLENDID TONIC INVIGORANT FOR CONSUMPTION.

Fathers, if your children, boys or girls, are pale, backward, thin, puny, scrawny, give them "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER."

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

MOTHERS, YOUR GIRLS,

if scrawny, puny, slow in development, if lacking vivacity, give them "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER." It is a perfect tonic and rejuvenator for all periods of female life.

BUCKSPORT, ME., March 5, '83.
E. S. WELLS.—I have been taking "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER" for a little more than two weeks and I feel very much improved. It goes right to my weak spots. LESLIE C. HOMER.

LADIES WHO SUFFER

from irregular or declining health can confidently rely on "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER" to restore lost or fading vigor and brilliancy, cures and prevents return of Leucorrhœa or Whites, gives the eye a brilliancy, the cheeks a glow.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

(writes a lady) is three times the man he was before he began using "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER," a remarkable rejuvenator of true merit.

LOUISVILLE, KY., April 9, '83.
E. S. WELLS.
Sir:—I have taken four bottles of your "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER." It has done me more good than all other medicines taken. I have tried many medicines. I have great faith in your "RENEWER." It is doing great things for me.
JOHN SULLIVAN.

For NIGHT SWEATS, CONSUMPTION, WASTING, DEBILITY.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

SKINNY MEN.

"WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER"—absolute cure for Nervous Debility, Leanness and Weakness of the reproductive functions.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Feb. 27, '82.
DR. E. S. WELLS.
For years I have been troubled with a bad feeling in my head, such as dimness, blurriness and unsteadiness; have taken all the medicines I ever heard of, but "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER" has done me more good than all or any of them. I am 66 *years old now*, and I think I feel 20 years younger than I am. JAMES W. SMEAD.

CHESTER, PA., March 5, '82.
DR. WELLS.— * * I shall not fail at any opportunity that may occur to make known the sterling qualities of your "RENEWER." * * *
WM. RUSHWORTH.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Impotence of Mind, Limb, or Vital Function, Nervous Weakness, Debility, etc., cured by "WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER."

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

$1.00 per bottle—All Druggists.

E. S. WELLS, Proprietor,
22 SUMMIT AVE.,
JERSEY CITY, N. J., U. S. A.

LOOK GRAND WORD CONTEST LOOK
PLEASANT AND INSTRUCTIVE PASTIME
MAGNIFICENT AND COSTY PREMIUMS

WILL BE GIVEN.

		Worth
1st.	Solid Gold Watch	$100.00
2d.	Magnificent Ten Set, embracing Waiter, 24 inch, hammered and engraved, 6 pieces hammered and engraved, with Gold-lined Slop and Cream, quadruple plate	100.00
3d.	Tilting Ice Water Set, hand chased or chased satin, with Gold-lined Slop and Cup	25.00
4th.	Tilting Ice Water Set, engraved, with Gold-lined, Movable Slop and Cup	22.00
5th.	Toilet Stand, fine Decorated Bottle and Powder Box, with Satin-lined Jewel Drawer	21.00
6th.	Fruit Stand, Rich Decorated Glass, either Blue or Amber	17.00
7th.	Tete-a-Tete Set, 3 pieces, Red and Amber Glass, Hand Engraved	12.50
8th.	Bell Castor, Chased Bell Handles. The bell can readily be detached from the Handle	10.50
9th.	Ice Pitcher, 3 qts. Chased, Double Walled	10.00
10th.	Cake Stand, Chased and Gold-lined	7.00
11th.	Fruit Stand, Rock Crystal Glass, beautifully cut	7.00

The manufacturers of the Celebrated Day's Soap will give on the 1st of May, 1884, the above costly and beautiful premiums to the persons making out the largest list of words from the words DAY'S CELEBRATED SOAP. The conditions are

1st. All lists must be accompanied by a 2 Cent Stamp for return postage, and the written statement that you have and are now using the Day's Soap in your family, and the name and address of the grocer from whom you buy it.
2d. Words must be written plainly and numbered.
3d. No words counted in which letters are used not found in the words Day's Celebrated Soap.
4th. All lists must be in by the first of May, as the premiums will be given on that day.
5th. The premiums will be given in rotation according to largest list of words.
6th. Write your name and address plainly on list, and for further information and instructions enclose 2 Cent Stamp.

This offer is made to induce you to try and use the Purest and Best Soap Made. By its use you have no boiling, no scalding, no heat, no steam, and your washing done in one-half the usual time. DAY'S SOAP must be used as directed. Directions will be found on each wrapper. The Day's Soap can be had of leading wholesale and retail grocers throughout the United States. Elegantly Embossed Cards given with Day's Soap.

MANUFACTURED BY
1754, 1756, 1758, 1760 and 1762 HOWARD STREET, and 1753, 1755, 1757, 1759 and 1761 WATERLOO STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DAY & FRICK,

FOR SALE BY CURRY & METZGAR, PITTSBURGH, PA.
fe16 3m W

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS M'F'G CO.
Makers of all styles of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, SINGLE & DOUBLE HARNESS & SADDLES

No. 1. Team Harness $25

No. 42. Two-seated Buggy with Pole, $85

We employ no agents, and if what you order is not satisfactory, we pay all expenses. No. 42 Buggy (see cut) is just the same as others sell at $130. Top Buggies at $90, fine as usually sold for $125 to $140. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $8.50 to $20. Everything fully warranted. Before buying, send for our Illustrated 80-page Catalogue free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, Elkhart, Indiana.

We Retail at Wholesale Prices. SHIP ANYWHERE WITH PRIVILEGE OF Examining Before Buying.

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PETER HENDERSON & Co's COLLECTION OF SEEDS AND PLANTS

embraces every desirable Novelty of the season, as well as all standard kinds. A special feature for 1884 is, that you can for $5.00 select Seeds or Plants to that value from their Catalogue, and have included, without charge, a copy of Peter Henderson's New Book, "Garden and Farm Topics," a work of 250 pages, handsomely bound in cloth, and containing a steel portrait of the author. The price of the book alone is $1.50. Catalogue of "Everything for the Garden," giving details, free on application.

PETER HENDERSON & CO. SEEDSMEN & FLORISTS, 35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

be9-25-mr8-22-ap5-19

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Imperial Coal Company held at the branch office of the company, Room 6, McCance block, Pittsburgh, Pa., on 15th May, 1884, at 2 P. M., to vote on a proposition to increase the capital stock and indebtness of said company. W. M. SHORT
mh22-22m W Secretary and Treasurer.

EXECUTORS NOTICE—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Joseph Greer, deceased, late of Collier township, Allegheny county, Pa., notice is hereby given to all parties owing said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said decedent's estate will present the same, probated, to J. NELSON EWING, Executor,
mr1-6t W Oakdale Station, Pa.

NOTICE—

The First Mortgage Bonds, bearing interest at 4 per cent. per annum, and payable semi-annually in April and October, on the property of the new

PITTSBURGH CATHOLIC COLLEGE,

now in course of erection on Bluff street, will be issued April 1, 1884. Parties desiring to secure any of these bonds can be supplied by JOSEPH LAURENT, Cashier German National Bank, or at the COLLEGE, 98 Wylie avenue. mr29-s-tha ltW

DR. WHITTIER,

302 PENN AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa., as for many years past, devotes especial attention to the study and treatment of

DEBILITATING NERVOUS DISEASE, physical decay, nervousness, lack of energy and ambition, impaired memory and sight, pimples, eruptions, devitalized blood, and unfitting for duties of business or society, permanently cured.

CONSTITUTIONAL BLOOD DISEASE, all forms scrofula, affecting blood, skin, glands, throat and nose, causing wasting, general ill-health, and so diseasing the functions of the body as to render life miserable. Dr. Whittier makes a special study of each case, thus insuring reliable and scientific treatment and REAL CURES. Consultation free and confidential. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. Call or address DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. ja19

MEDICAL.

266th Edition. Price Only, $1

By mail, post paid.

KNOW THYSELF.

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK ON MANHOOD.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary, or professional—than any other work retailed in this country for $2 50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1 00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold Medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.

This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet.*

There is no member of society to whom this book will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut*

Address the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. CURE HEAL THYSELF

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the HOSPITALS OF FRANCE. Prompt return of VIGOR. Simple cases, $3 to $6. Severe ones, $8 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

ST. JOHN'S OIL, the Great French Cure, is warranted to cure all pains and aches, rheumatism, swellings, etc., after all physicians and all other remedies have failed. Recommended by the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of London, Paris and Berlin as the greatest and most scientific remedy. Dr. J. G. Steinhauser & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemist, 408 Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh.

DR. H. F. PEERY'S

VERMIFUGE, or "DEAD SHOT" FOR WORMS,

Is the best Worm Syrup in the market; it can be relied upon as a safe and effectual remedy for that disease, to which all children are more or less subject. Its speedy operation in all sudden attacks, as Colic, Fits or Spasms, gives it an unrivalled superiority.

ROMAN EYE BALSAM

Is a certain cure for inflamed Eyes and Eyelids Hundreds of testimonials of its efficacy can be furnished. Often when the best medical advice has failed to relieve the patient, a box of Roman Eye Balsam has effected a radical cure.

E. FERRETT, Agent,
372 Pearl St., New York.

MEDICAL.

DOCTOR Whittier

Senior in age. Longest in practice. Oldest graduate.

302 PENN AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa., As old residents know and back files of Pittsburgh papers prove, is the oldest established and most prominent physician in the city, devoting special attention to diseases of the Skin, Blood, Brain and Nervous System, Kidneys, bladder, &c. From responsible parties

NO FEE UNTIL CURED.

NERVOUS and Mental Diseases, caused by exhaustive studies, enervating employment, improper habits, &c., resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, failing powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption and unfitting the person for business, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases in all stages, eruptions, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, eczema, scrofula, salt rheum, acute and other skin imperfections; also bad effects of mercury and improper medicines are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder derangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, recent and long standing; inflammation, swelling, rheumatic and other painful symptoms, receive searching treatment prompt relief and real cures.

Dr. Whittier's life-long extensive experience in these important diseases, preeminently fits him for their correct management, and affords scientific and reliable treatment on common sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sunday 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DOCTOR WILLIAMS AND LAKE'S

Medical Dispensary,

298 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. Lake is a member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surg

RED RIOT'S RUIN.

Forty Lives Already Sacrificed by the Cincinnati Commune.

The Sultry City Swept by an Infuriated Mob, Without Other Effect Than Disaster to Those Concerned.

The County Court House Burned, With all Its Valuable Records

All the State Militia Ordered Out---Good Citizens Join the Mayor in Re-asserting the Dominion of Law.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

CINCINNATI, O., March 30.—A declaration of martial law in Cincinnati was at one time contemplated to-day, but the idea was subsequently abandoned, inasmuch as the city began to feel some assurance, in the landing of militia reinforcements from the interior of the State. Several incomplete regiments are now under arms and patrolling the streets, arresting men who are believed to be riot leaders and running them into the station houses by the score. Only three or four volleys have been fired at the crowds during the evening and not over a dozen have been seriously wounded.

The most distressing event of the night occurred soon after dark, when Briggs Swift, one of the wealthy pork packers of this city, was mortally wounded by the militia. He, with another aged and wealthy citizen, Henry Hanna, were in the neighborhood of the Court House having gone there to gratify their curiosity. When Swift fell, Hanna fainted, and both were carried to their homes. Swift's wound is in his groin. He is 73 years old and will scarcely survive.

The Secretary of War to-day ordered the United States troops, stationed in the Newport barracks, and others from Columbus, to this city to guard the Custom House, in which is located the postoffice and the United States sub-Treasury. The regulars are now on duty patrolling the sidewalks about this building.

During the day mutterings were frequently heard about a raid to be made on Music Hall, the idea having become prevalent that in the Power Hall, the building adjacent to Music Hall, there were many arms stored. Early this evening therefore, the commander of the militia detailed a company to guard Music Hall. About 10 o'clock they discovered a gang of ruffians wheeling a cannon up to the Hall They assaulted the vandals, captured half a dozen of them with their big weapons, and placed them in a station house.

The First regiment of the Ohio militia is commanded by Colonel Hunt, the proprietor of Hunt's Hotel. Against him the feeling has been very strong. To-day threats were openly made that when night came his house would be gutted. This hotel was therefore vacated and is guarded by a detachment of military. The gas works are also protected by an armed body.

Meantime the wounded at the hospitals are dying. Eight were to-day carried from the public ward into the dead-room. Sixteen bodies are now lying in the Morgue.

Considerable apprehension was felt about midnight over a threatened invasion of 600 or 700 roughs from the Kentucky side of the river. Several skiff loads came over, access to the bridges having been denied, but the big gang feared didn't show up. Several pawn shops on Central avenue were broken into about 11 o'clock, and rifled of the weapons they contained. The militia and police were promptly on the spot and arrested a dozen or more of the pillagers, among whom was a boy of twelve years. In the station house was discovered that he had two revolvers in his pockets.

At this hour (1:30 A. M.) all is quiet, and it is believed that the backbone of the mob is broken.

AT THE OUTSET.

The Commencement of the Great Riot on Friday Night.

CINCINNATI, March 28.—This city has been in a bad way for some years as to its public affairs, and has been growing worse. The administration of justice has been especially degraded. The result has been several frightful scenes recently. One was the killing of a family for the chance of selling their bodies to a medical college. Last week a boy who had seven times confessed that he was guilty of murdering his employer for money was found guilty of manslaughter. Public exasperation, especially among the workingmen, has been extreme. The cry has been that a man with money could commit murder and get away, and there was too much truth in it. To-night there was an indignation meeting, intended by those who called it to prevent, rather than promote violence. But the result was a march to the jail. It is believed there was an organization to capture the jail, which contains more than twenty murderers, and to hang the lot. The indignation meeting precipitated the attack, and it was made in a confused way. There were no effective leaders. In the horrible conflict that occurred several were killed and about twenty wounded. The military were called out, and a desperate fight took place in the jail, and an attempt made to burn it. Finally the mob became exhausted and sullenly retired, to renew the outbreak in a more determined way on Sunday.

FILLED WITH RAGE.

The Disappointed Mob Embittered Against the Citizen Soldiery.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, March 30.—The popular rage took another and most disastrous turn last night, and to-day the smoking ruins of the Court House remain to show every tax payer and property owner of the county of the great loss that has been inflicted upon him. It was the people's property, and the people have destroyed it. It was a mad attempt to burn the jail, and so far as could be seen from a review of the situation at midnight, it was not likely to help the attack on the jail an iota. The crowd was full of a deep rage against the military for the slaying of some of the citizens the night before. They were disappointed that they had not succeeded in getting the twenty-three murderers out and hanging them. The rage against the jury that had allowed Berner to escape the gallows, and the cumbersome criminal law which had allowed the jail to become populated with murderers, was now also turned against the citizen soldiery, officered by inexperienced officers, which had killed and wounded so many of their fellow-citizens the night before. The enraged citizens, feeling that they were not able to cope with the militia, expressed their feelings in a wanton destruction of the county seat of law and justice.

The populace broke into the Treasurer's office, gathered furniture, piled it up and set it on fire. The incendiary fever grew, and one after another of the offices were treated in the same way. Finally the crowd reached the Sheriff's office. After they had treated this to a fire brand, they rushed up South Court street to break in the doors on that side. This was the signal for a massacre. The troops drawn up behind the barricade at Sycamore street began firing. One crash after another of musketry made the air shiver, and men dropped by scores in every direction. Meanwhile the Court house burned on without hindrance, for the Fire Department were not allowed to interfere.

AN INCALCULABLE LOSS.

It is an incalculable loss. It is a loss, not of visible property, which may be replaced, but of intangible property which can never be. It is a loss which Hamilton county will feel for centuries hence, which will fatten unborn generations of lawyers, which will make many a poor man, many a widow and orphan sweat drops of agony as the property on which they relied for support is taken from them because they can not prove that the title by which they hold was good previous to the year 1884. If all the money and bonds in the County Treasurer's office were taken it could be replaced. If every other piece of property belonging to the city or county were to-day smoking in ruins; if half the city lay in ashes, all could be replaced. But the county records have perished forever.

THE WORK OF DESTRUCTION.

After the breaking of the windows and doors had commenced the crowd seemed to gain courage, and in small numbers advanced to the front of the Court House, and gradually swelled the number there to hundreds. As no shooting at them occurred, they gained further courage, and continued their fearful work of demolition.

After demolishing the doors and windows work was commenced on the iron gates at the front of the building. In an incredibly short time they were broke open, but the crowd seemed afraid to mount the stairs. At each crash of glass or fall of a door the crowd standing back cheered on those at work on the building. A constant firing of revolvers was kept up in the crowd, which served to encourage them.

Having gained access through to the Treasurer's office, the prepared work of

FIRING THE BUILDING

was commenced. A number of men went inside, and, tearing up the carpet and oil-cloth, piled it up, put on top of it chairs and desks and applied the torch. They moved south on Main street, taking each office in turn, and treating it in like manner with the Treasurer's office, until the entire lower front was ablaze. The flames, gaining headway, created a draft through the building, and that increased their fury, so that in a very short time the lower story of the building looked like a huge furnace.

In the meantime the Probate Court room, over the Sheriff's and Coroner's offices, both of which had been completely gutted, had been reached. Once in this room the piles of records in volumes and papers in pigeon-hole boxes fed the flames, and they hissed and roared at a fearful rate. This destruction, as well as that in the Auditor's office, was frightful. In these offices were stored the records of the county since its formation, over one hundred years ago, now all gone up in smoke, and never to be replaced.

THE LAW LIBRARY BURNED.

The work of the flames went on steadily gaining headway upward and into the third floor, where were all the Court rooms and the law library. These of course, suffered the same fate that all other portions of the building did. The law library was one of the finest in the country, and will take years and many thousands of dollars to replace it. Indeed, it is probable that there were books on the shelves that can not be replaced, being long ago out of print.

In addition to the fire they had started in the building, a bonfire was built in the street in front with doors and chairs and tables gathered from the rooms before they were fired. A number of men and boys were seen carrying away books under their arms, but of what kind could not be learned.

Looking from a window of Temple Bar Building the scene was a wild one. The crowd surged back and forth on Court street west of Main, now coming forward, then retreating as a volley was fired by the militia. The Court House square was packed with people, as was also the street up as far as Main. On Main street there were very few after the first volley, where several were wounded and killed.

AN AWFUL VOLLEY.

As office after office in the noble building became wrapped in the seething flames the crowd grew denser and denser, and packed solidly in the adjacent streets up to a point where the heat was but tolerable. Just as the rapidly increasing flames, having gutted the lower floors, began to creep up and gather in their hot embrace the offices, a terrific volley of musketry was heard from the direction of South Court street, where a barricade had been built, behind which the militia lay on their guns. Each shot in the close confines sounded like the boom of a cannon, and the frightened crowd ran for their lives before the awful storm of lead. The bullets pattered against the brick buildings on the west side of Main street with an ominous sound, and every body fled to cover. As the crowd poured out of South Court street to Main, throughout the terrific heat of the burning buildings one man after another was seen to reel and fall. Nothing was heard throughout the immense throngs but imprecations and denunciations. So indignant were they that any proposal would have met with great favor. "Set fire to the Armory?" "Burn the town!" and like cries were heard on every side, while the more cool-headed and soberminded busied themselves in caring for the killed and wounded. Meanwhile, a scattering fire was being delivered, and the feelings of the infuriated populace grew more intense every instant. The wounded were carried away as rapidly as possible. The dead were brought later.

AT THE MORGUE.

A little knot of people surrounded Habig's—the Morgue by courtesy—all night and through the early hours of the morning. The tap of the bell of the patrol wagon and the ambulance was the signal which opened the doors of the city's dead-house on more than one occasion. Upstairs in the dingy back room by the dim light of a couple of candles the work of laying out the poor devils killed in the slaughter progressed. The first victim reached there shortly after ten o'clock. The first victim was that of a young man, a smooth-faced young fellow with not a thing on his person which would lead to his identity. A ragged hole in his breast directly over his heart was the evidence of his manner of death.

A man, heavy set, with a black curly head and a Napoleonic goatee and mustache, was seemingly of French extraction. He was neatly dressed, but there was not a scrap of paper to show who he was. Bullets had pierced his groin and hand, the first making a ghastly wound, from which the blood was oozing in a dark crimson sluggish flow.

Grimy-handed, garbed in the raiment of a laborer, his face dirty with powder, another victim was brought up. He had short black chin-whiskers, and wore a checked undershirt cheviot shirt. The leaden missile which sent him to eternity pierced his left breast just above the heart.

Still another unknown, a young man of perhaps twenty-six years of age, whose peculiarity was a rather thin, long face, and a couple of decayed, uneven teeth in the upper row. His clothes were of a neat plaid cassimere. A memorandum-book was all a search disclosed, and on the last leaf, the only writing in the pamphlet were the strange words, "Many people won't work to-day." He was shot through the neck, and the hole the slug cut through him was large enough to admit of the insertion of a couple of fingers

AN UNRECOGNIZED CORPSE.

One of the victims of the second wicked volley of the militiamen was a young man about twenty-one years of age. He was picked up from the street by a crowd of men and carried to Kinsbach's drug store, corner of Court and Walnut streets. The lower side of his right cheek was shot away, and there was a gaping wound about an inch long in his throat. It was impossible to ascertain his name definitely. One of the young fellows who helped bring him in said he believed his name was John Harris, but that was all he could tell.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

The scene at the City Hospital is a strange one. Patrol wagons, ambulances and hacks are arriving every now and then at the Ann street entrance, depositing their loads of the wounded. Several times the wounded people were found to be dead on arriving at the institution, and then the vehicles turned around and took the bodies to Habig's. The wounds are of every description, and nearly every case of such a character as to necessitate the amputation of a limb and perhaps more. Colonel Jones, Colonel McLean, Dr. Conner and all the staff physicians are busy. As fast as the men come in they are stripped and quickly taken to the wards.

THREE AT A TIME.

A few moments after midnight patrol No. 1 drove to the door and added three more souls to the increasing death roll. These were the only ones killed on Main street, near Powell's gun store, during the attack on that place. Thos. A. Green, the first, was a colored man. He lived at No. 524 West Court street, was neatly dressed, and was possessed of a silver watch and pocket-book. He was shot in the breast.

The second was John Dugan, an expressman, who lived either on John or Dudley streets. He had been frightfully wounded—shot in the head, the bullet entering squarely between the eyes—and was taken to Weatherhead's, where he died. He was then removed to Habig's. An empty revolver—a toy pop-gun of twenty-two calibre—was found in his pocket, in addition to a broken bit of a ruler. The weapon was not loaded.

The last of the trio was unknown. He was a smooth-faced young fellow, with rather a slender face, and was fairly dressed. There were no papers in his pockets, and a bunch of keys and an old-fashioned horn-handled knife were all his possessions. He received two bullets in his breast.

NUMBER EIGHT

was the most mysterious case of all. He was removed from a saloon on Walnut street, between Court and Ninth streets. He was attired neatly and had his pockets well filled with trinkets, a gold watch, considerable money, a lot of car tickets, a tooth-brush, and a number of "French" photographs were among them. He was presumably an Englishman, and his mustache and diminutive side whiskers had a foreign air about them. In fact he was rather a handsome fellow. He had several English business cards and a receipted London bill made out to —— Kenan, Esq. A bill of the Cincinnati Gas Company, receipted, bore the name of Samuel Kenan, and the address No. 473 West Third street. There was not a drop of blood visible. His head was moist, but no wound or fracture could be seen, and upon examination his body was found perfectly sound. "This man perhaps had heart disease, and was frightened to death," was the remark of Coroner Muscroft.

Herman Lukerding, who lives on Bank street, near Western avenue, is said to be dead and in the jail, whither he was carried by the soldiers.

A man supposed to be Charles Miller, of 113 Oliver street, is lying dead in Burdsal's drugstore, near Court and Main streets.

George Ransom, a paper-hanger, who lives on Eighth street, between Linn and Baymiller, was badly wounded in the left breast while standing on Walnut and Court streets. His wounds are probably fatal.

Jim Crogan, a married man, living at 99 East Front street, is dead. His body lays in the jail, together with those of Captain Desmond and three unknown men.

THE SCENE AT DAYLIGHT ON SUNDAY.

At daylight an Associated Press reporter walked through the quarters of the city where the stormy scenes of the previous night had been enacted. The dawning was as peaceful and brilliant as ever seen. Against an exquisitely tinted sky in the east, the broken walls of the burning court house were distinctly defined, with its crumbled window openings looking like rude wounds. Over the ruins of the Treasurer's office in the northern part of the building a ruddy glow of fire was still visible, while from other portions thin, white colored smoke and steam was rising, as the water thrown by the engines fell into the burning contents. Last night when the sun went down the occupants of the Treasurer's office were sitting at the open plate glass windows smoking cigars and reading accounts of the previous night's attempts on the jail. There was no thought that in six hours those windows would be broken, and the accumulated wealth and contents of that great building would be in ruins. But this building, great as its loss, was merely property. Other losses in that locality were of human life. Only pools of blood here and there in the trampled dust, or on the brick sidewalks, were to be seen. Only an hour before, on Sycamore street, below Court, lay four or five dead bodies of drunken or venturesome men, who, in spite of the policemens' warning had gone beyond the limit permitted by the militia. When they fell under the fire of the militia no one dared go to take them away until the mob had dispersed and the streets were clear. Only two hours before, at 3 A. M., when a small crowd gathered at the drug store, at Court and Walnut, one square west of the Court House, to see the patrol wagon take away a dead man the militia, mistaking this for a renewal of the mob, fired a volley, killing one and wounding a nephew of the proprietor of the store. One ball struck the iron facing of the door and, rebounding, crashed through the glass door near the head of the proprietor who was using the telephone at the time.

A SICKENING SCENE

Passing to the north side of Court on Walnut, a sickening scene was presented. Here apparently the wounded had taken shelter behind a protecting building, or perhaps here the fatally wounded had crawled to die. Pool after pool of blood dyed the ground all along the curbstone. All along the street signs of blood were visible, and in a hallway, three squares distant, on Main street, the floor was smeared where some unfortunate had crawled to dress his wounds or die. The burning of the Court House was wholly

AIMLESS AND MALICIOUS,

except one might find an excuse in the feeling that the crowd was angered at the place, where a failure to do justice had been so marked. It did not aid at all in getting at the prisoners nor in doing harm to the militia. It was purely wanton. Nor was there any excuse for the failure to protect this property. The crowd was permitted to go to the very windows and break them in without any resistance, and when an opportunity offered, some devilish Communist, who gloried in pure destruction, suggested to cast some light on the subject. This was the trivial manner in which he talked. "This will be the Paris of America, sure enough," said another. With this leadership and with these motives, chairs, carpets and desks were broken and piled in heaps in the Treasurer's office and a match applied. As this was done the silly headed or drunken hoodlums in the crowd cheered and yelled

"BURN THE D—D MILITIA OUT."

Just here occurred one of the most melancholy events of the night, the killing of Capt. J. Desmonds. He had been apprised of the purpose to burn the Court House and was sent with a squad of militia to try to put out the fire. The mob fired on him and a ball crashed through his head. At the same time Private McGuire was shot through the breast and fatally hurt. Capt. Desmond was a young lawyer of much promise, a fine looking soldier, the pride of his regiment, and one of whose loss in every account is deeply deplored. There was no use now of trying to stop incendiaries. They went from office to office starting fires, and in a few minutes, with the windows all broken out, the inside of the Court House glowed like a furnace. The fire engines were powerless, first because the firemen refused to go out without an escort of troops; and second, because the crowd could easily have cut the hose, and prevented the use of the engines. So the fire had its way. Office after office was reached by the flames, and as the floors crashed and fell the crowd cheered.

An immense veranda, with huge stone columns reaching from the top of the first story to the roof, and commanding Main and Court streets, formed a place where twenty men in safety could have cleared the whole space with two volleys and could have inflicted certain death upon any man coming within range. Moreover, after the attack on the Treasurer's office was made it would have been the work of a minute to have sent three times twenty men to all the front windows of the Court House building and driven the mob away. Instead thereof, Desmond with a mere squad, was sent to the first floor to put out the fire and he was sacrificed.

MERITS OF THE MILITIA.

It was the gallant work of Colonel Freeman's Fourteenth Regiment that finally cleared the streets and gave the authorities control of the entire space about the Court House and jail. Sheriff Hawkins had evidently misunderstood the motives of the mob. He thought that the prisoners in the jail were their objective point, whereas, if they had any purpose at all, it was to take revenge on the militia for the previous night's reckless firing. Colonel Hawkins, therefore, had given his whole attention to the protection of the jail and prisoners. His opportunities for knowing the exact situation were not good, and he had reason to expect assistance earlier from outside troops. The Fourteenth Regiment was expected at 9 o'clock. It was nearly 12 o'clock when it reached the Court House. The Fourth Regiment was a total failure. It marched to the corner of Eighth and Walnut streets, and then marched back to the depot. It was afterwards ordered to march to join the other troops at the jail, but the Colonel stated that the troops had scattered and that he could not get them together again. It was after all possibility of doing any bad passed when these troops finally joined the rest of the command. The conduct of Colonel Mott will probably be the subject of an investigation so far as is now known. The failure of this command was not attributable to any indisposition on the part of the men to do their duty. The united testimony of men who had opportunities for observation is that from 200 to 300 men composed the violent, active rioters and that they were not fully armed. They were stimulated by the cheers and the presence of others, but the general opinion is that a very little amount of generalship would have been sufficient to have put them to flight. This has been strikingly proven when the attack was made on Powell's gun store about midnight. The first man that entered was shot dead, the second shared the same fate, and the third was severely wounded. An effort was then made to burn the building but the proprietor, from an upper window, fired a well-directed shot and the attempt was given up. It was shown that later, when another portion of the mob got a cannon from Music Hall, they were met and overcome by a squad of thirty policemen who captured the cannon and took it up to the jail and turned it over to the militia.

In the jail the scenes were spiritless. The mob at no time made an impression on any part of the building, unless by light, harmless missiles. The troops were lying on their arms, taking such rest as they could get, when not called for special duty. The police, who were worn out, were also lounging about in such manner as was most comfortable, though they had frequent calls for special duty. The prisoners were locked in their cells, trembling with fear. Not one slept through the night.

To-day the gravity of the situation impresses everyone everywhere. Solemnity prevails. The appalling destruction of property and frightful loss of life bring the people to a realization of the awful calamity. If anything could intensify the honest indignation direct against the first cause of this outbreak, the revelations this morning do it. There was a notable absence of mere curiosity seekers flocking to the scene to-day. The place seemed to be regarded with dread, and at noon, even when the weather was delightfully pleasant, there was not so much travel on the streets in that vicinity as is usual on ordinary Sundays.

POLICE PROTECTING THE MILITIA.

Though Colonel Hawkins had extended his lines by barricading all the streets leading to the Court House for a distance of a square, and opportunites for seeing were not good, still there seemed to be lack of desire to crowd about the place. Deep feeling against the militia was manifested all the time. Every now and then during the forenoon, stones were thrown at them whenever an opportunity afforded. This became so annoying that so far as practicable police were placed next to the people. Epithets were shouted and threats were not wanting—whether in earnest or for the sake of terrifying the "boys in blue" could not be told.

THE INFLUENCE OF WHISKY.

"Wait till to-night! Wait till to-night! Wait till we get good and drunk and we'll hoist your blue-coated men from behind your barrels," were among the things said.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Fred. Smalze, a bar-tender at the Queen City Hotel, who had been among the crowd annoying the militia at the bridge over the canal on Main street, began to advance beyond the limit. A soldier warned him to stop. He refused, the soldier fired and the man fell dead. The patrol wagon quickly came and amid great excitement, bore the body off to Habig's undertaking establishment.

Plans for the protection of life and property have been maturing. There has been a great lack of heads. Mayor Stephens has been dangerously ill with pneumonia, and yesterday left his bed at the risk of his life to give directions. He spent the whole night in his office, and at points where he could do the most good. To-day he is in great danger of a relapse, but his plans have taken shape, and the virtual control of both the civic and military authorities is in the hands of eminent citizens, with General J. D. Cox as leading advisor.

THE MAYOR'S GOOD WORK.

This morning the Mayor issued a formal call for a meeting of citizens to devise means for protecting the city from the ravages sof the mob. A list of 100 names was selected, and a majority of them were notified at once, the greater number of whom responded to the call immediately at the Mayor's office.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CINCINNATI, O., March 30, 1884.

Dear Sir:

You are requested to meet with other citizens, who have been appointed an Advisory Committee, at the City building, this (Sunday) evening at 7 o'clock.

(Signed) THOMAS J. STEPHENS, Mayor.

Shortly afterwards the following proclamation was also issued:

CINCINNATI, March 30, 1884.

WHEREAS, Misguided men, in alleged indignation over the idea that the criminal laws are not properly executed, have themselves been led into the crime of assaulting public officers of the peace and destroying private property.

I, therefore, Mayor of Cincinnati, do hereby command all such persons to desist from their lawlessness and obey the constituted authorities. I call upon all good citizens to rally for the preservation of the public peace. Such as are willing to enroll themselves as special police during the emergency will please report themselves at the police station nearest their homes, where the officer in charge is hereby directed to enroll them and provide the means of assembling them. Members of the Grand Army of the Republic are requested to assemble with their officers at their Posts, and report themselves by messenger to me for similar duty. Citizens are warned to keep boys and the youth of their families at home, and all to remain quietly in their houses except those organized and enrolled as above directed. All persons found on the street after 7 o'clock this evening will be required to show good cause for being abroad. The authorities of the city and of the State are determined that order shall be immediately and permanently restored, and the consequences of disobedience to this proclamation will be upon those who fail to regard it.

(Signed) THOMAS J. STEPHENS, Mayor.

ALL THE TROOPS NEEDED.

The following was issued this afternoon:

Adjutant General Finley—I hereby request that the Governor concentrate in this city immediatly all the available force of Ohio militia, believing that the presence of a strong body of troops will save the necessity for their actual use.

(Signed) THOMAS J. STEPHENS, Mayor.

Accordingly Adjutant General Finley ordered Colonel Entrekin, of the Sixth Regiment, with headquarters at Chillicothe, to muster his troops at once and come to Cincinnati by special train. This was done, and they arrived at 4 o'clock.

A SUNDAY EVENING.

The streets of Cincinnati present on Sunday night a strange appearance indeed. Innumerable concert halls, saloons, restaurants and other places of resort are closed, and knots of men are standing around discussing the situation instead of promenading the streets or seeking the different places of amusement as is usually a Sunday evening's program. The Fifteenth regiment has just arrived, (10:30 P. M.). It is composed of Company A, from New Lexington. Capt. Theil, is stationed at the city buildings, Company B, of Zanesville, Capt. Burkhardt, is also at the city buildings, Company F, of Zanesville, Captain Price, stationed at the Hammond street police station, Company G, from Newark, Captain Warden is also at the city buildings; Company C, of Mt. Vernon, Captain Murphy has not yet been stationed, but is at the city buildings awaiting orders and Company K, from Hebron, Captain Gret, is awaiting orders at the city buildings.

It is a common expression among the citizens that the reception of the gang of determined men who composed the mob of Friday night was a gross mistake. The people say openly that it would have been better to have given up the criminals who are being so carefully guarded, and to have let them received their well-merited punishment, which, it appears, cannot be accorded by a proper legal process in this county. The presence of the military and constantly arriving reinforcements seem to add to the mob's determination to hold their ground rather than to exercise an intimidating effect.

It is now said, and with some degree of foundation, that the killing of Captain Desmond was due to the awkwardness of the boys who compose the militia. He was shot by one of his own men in one of their charges upon the mob

A RENEWAL OF FIRING.

About 8 o'clock to-night a regiment from Columbus, which was guarding the Court street approach, was fired into by one of the mob from an alley between Main and Walnut streets, on Court. The troops answered the challenge by a few shots, which was followed by a volley and several shots from the gatling gun stationed there. Firing is now continuing at intervals in all directions. It is the purpose of the militia to clear the streets. One volley which was fired down Main street, wounded among others Mr. Briggs Swift, a prominet pork-packer, standing at the corner of Seventh and Main streets, three squares from the Court House, in conversation with Henry Hanna, a Third street broker. He was seriously wounded, and was conveyed to his home in a carriage, where he afterwards died.

THE WORST PROBABLY OVER.

At 11 P. M., the situation is most encouraging. The brief attack on Music Hall, for the purpose of getting a cannon there, was the only thing in the shape of an organized effort of any magnitude. It may be that the vicious volleys fired into Court street and down Main street at 8 o'clock were merciful, after all, as they seem to have prevented the gathering of any large crowd at any point.

At about 10:30 P. M. a crowd was breaking into a pawn shop on Central avenue and stealing pistols. A detachment of police soon settled this party and arrested a number of them without bloodshed.

Continued on Fourth Page.

VANCE AND HOAR.

The North Carolina Senator in Reply to the Massachusetts Peckniff.

[There was a lively passage in the Senate the other day, on the Educational bill, when Governor Vance of North Carolina, replied to the taunts of Senator Hoar of Massachusetts in the matter of Southern education. The North Carolinian showed that in proportion to her wealth his State was spending more than Massachusetts on education. Concluding Senator Vance said:]

The Senator from Massachusetts used an epithet toward the State of North Carolina; he shot it back to her as he took his seat, and he rolled it under his tongue evidently as though he had been studying it up for a long while; he spoke of North Carolina as the "tail State." As a matter of course it is a subject of mortification to me as well as to other Southern Senators to be constantly made aware of the fact that our States are at the tail end of literacy. But, sir, there is a deeper depth of mortification; and I am much in the condition of a young man of whom I once heard who had the misfortune of being knocked down in a fight with a circus company. Though not much injured, he took to his bed as though he would break his heart, and in reply to those who endeavored to console him by telling him that any man was liable to be knocked down, that there was nothing in that, "Oh, yes," said he, "I know that; but, Lord! Lord! they knocked me down with the same stick they stirred the monkeys with." [Laughter.]

It is a source of mortification to me for any Senator to get up and appeal to the figures and say that my State is at the bottom in regard to illiteracy, but it adds a pang to the sharpness of that mortification, it adds another understory to the depth of that humiliation, to be told so by the Senator from the Tewksbury State; a Senator from a State that has fattened on the public taxation of this country; a State that from the very beginning of the foundation of our Government, rather of our struggle for independence, has sacrificed every principle and every profession that was inconvenient for the purpose of gain, to taunt those with poverty who have been kept poor by the process of plunder; a State that is more responsible under heaven than any other community in this land for the introduction of slavery into this continent, with all the curses that have followed it, that is the nursing mother of the horrors of the middle passage, and that after slavery in Massachusetts was found not to pay sold those slaves down South for a consideration, and then thanked God and sang the long-meter doxology through their noses, that they were not responsible any longer for the sin of human slavery, should at least be modest in applying epithets to her neighbors.

If I may be permitted to disturb the dignified solemnities of this body for one moment, I will state what it reminds me of. I heard once of an old maid who got religion at a camp-meeting. Immediately after she experienced the change she commenced exhorting the younger and prettier women in regard to wearing jewelry and gew-gaws, and warned them against the pernicious consequence to piety of such vanities. "On! girls," she said, "I tell you I used to wear earrings and finger-rings and laces and furbelows like you do, but I found they were dragging my immortal soul to hell, and I stripped them every one off and sold them to my younger sister Sally." [Laughter.] That is the way she preserved her whiteness of soul.

Now, there was no necessity for the remark of the Senator from Massachusetts. I had made no assault upon him. He was supporting the bill, as I supposed I was. He was supporting it in his peculiar way, and I was supporting it in mine, and the remark, as you will see, is entirely illogical, inconsequential and disconnected. It was a pure emanation of venom toward the Southern people and toward my State. There was no necessity for it; and I have felt it my duty to allude to it as I have done.

I wish to repeat, as I close, the remarks which I made when this discussion was opened. I do not stand here to ask for this bill for the benefit of the white people of North Carolina. They do need aid, of course, but they would not need it if all their ability to pay taxes and to educate their own people could be concentrated upon their own color. But the colored people in their midst are citizens of North Carolina. They are entitled to the same treatment precisely that any other citizens of North Carolina are entitled to at the hands of the lawmakers of that State. There is now, and there has been, no disposition whatever to treat them in any other way. Poor as we are our taxes are levied indiscriminately without regard to race or color, and expended for the benefit of all the illiterate children in North Carolina. In consequence of that burden, in consequence of the condition that every man knows that the State of North Carolina and the South was placed in by the results of the war, I have felt it my duty to support this bill in order to get what relief I could against the dangers and the evils of illiteracy that the State is not competent to oppose.

I wish to say that these constant taunts and twittings of the States of the South with their poverty had their inability to give their people proper education have long ago ceased to be merely a want of magnanimity and have passed into the boundaries of positive and absolute meanness. It threatens to convert the insolent pride of Tom Bounderby, of Coketown, into pious humility and to elevate by contrast the character of Pecksniff into that of a most respectable Christian gentleman. Magnanimous Senators would not do it, nir.

Mary Anderson's Advertisement.

LONDON, March 28.—Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is out with an indignant letter to the newspapers, in which he denies, in set and dignified, although somewhat choleric terms, that he has ever made a proposal of marriage to Miss Mary Anderson and been rejected by her. He clinches the assertion in precisely the way that Miss Anderson has already done, by adding the declaration that he has never even seen the lady. If the canard was started originally as another advertisement for Miss Anderson, it must be admitted that the learned Chief Justice has taken precisely the step best calculated to help it along, although that was obviously very far from his own purpose; while it is everywhere recognized that the lady by having had the first inning in the game of denials has come out ahead.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

seleow13tW

Shylock's Pound of Flesh.

GREENVILLE, N. C., March 28.—John Hands in January mortgaged himself in regular form to secure a note, giving the holder of the note a right to his work and to sell him if he failed to pay the debt. When the time named in the mortgage expired and the debt remained unpaid, the holder of the note advertised Hands to be sold at auction. A great crowd gathered to see the noval sale, but an injunction was taken out and no sale took place. The matter is now in the courts.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. m7th W

OH, FOOLISH HEART.

Oh, foolish heart, why feel
In pain a pleasure,
And banish smiles to find
In tears a treasure?
Why seek the cruel thorns
Beneath the roses;
Why harbor thoughts of night
Before day closes?

The joys of life, at best,
Are far too fleeting,
That thou should haste the hour
Of grief's sad greeting,
Sufficient to the day
Is its own sorrow:
For the pleasures of to-day
May pall to-morrow.

—*Jerome B. Bell.*

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN'S health is extremely delicate nowadays, and he lives quietly in Paris. His only excitement is a nightly visit to the Paris Chess Club rooms.

PE-RU-NA

Is Nature's greatest remedy, and is the principal ingredient of almost every prescription Dr. Hartman gives to his private patients.

PERUNA cleanses the system of all its impurities; tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life."

For Piles, Diarrhœa or Kidneys, take

MAN-A-LIN.

Sold by All Druggists. Single Bottle $1.00 for $5.

NEW YORK, March 21, 1882.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than by medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

GENTLEMEN—Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills I should have now been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physicians' fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HISS,
Traveler in Western New York.

HUFFMAN'S P. O., W. VA.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: I am glad to inform you that I C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills are the best in use, I believe, for liver, stomach, kidney, and all other chronic diseases. I have been afflicted with all those diseases, and they have relieved me more than all the remedies that I have used, and I have spent about two hundred dollars with the doctors in the last six years, and have used nearly all kinds of pills before I used these. Yours truly

JAMES COONTS,
Huffman P. O., Barbor Co., W. Va.

The only Genuine McLane's Pills are the DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROTHERS, 24 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Look for the signatures of C McLane and Fleming Bros.

4 VALUABLE PREMIUMS SENT FREE

WE want 50,000 new subscribers, at once, for our well-known Literary and Family Paper, BACKLOG SKETCHES, and knowing that all who once read it will become regular subscribers, we make this great offer. For only 56 cents we will send Backlog Sketches ON TRIAL three months, and will also send free, post-paid, FOUR valuable premiums as follows—1. This elegant 18K. Rolled Gold Wedding Ring, equal in appearance to a $50 ring. Will wear for years as well as a solid gold ring, and warranted to give satisfaction. 2. Ladies' Rolled Gold Pin, an elegant new pattern, with a sparkling Parisian Diamond in the centre. A perfect beauty. 3. Ladies' Brilliant Ear Jewels, each having a small French Diamond in the centre, with a setting of Fine Roman Gold; very rich and elegant. 4. Nickel Silver Sleeve Buttons. Will wear for years and outwear gold. Very fashionable and unique designs, suitable for lady or gentleman, and sure to please. Bear in mind, we send the four premiums named above, post-paid, and Backlog Sketches three months, for only 56 cents. Backlog Sketches is now issued every two weeks, is filled with choicest reading matter, and freely illustrated. Think of it! A large 8-page, semi-monthly, illustrated paper three months, and four valuable premiums, for only 56 cents! Either of the premiums is worth double the subscription price. For $1.00 we send Backlog Sketches a year, and a beautiful ring, warranted Solid Gold. Sample paper for stamp. Agents wanted. Address, Publishers BACKLOG SKETCHES, Augusta, Maine. ☞ This great offer is made by well-known, reliable publishers. All should subscribe at once

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THE GREAT SUCCESS

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

A Fair Volume of Business Done at the Banks Yesterday.

Yesterday morning the banks presented a gloomy appearance, but by high noon the sky cleared and people began to make their appearance on the streets and in banking circles (those who had business there) and a very fair volume of business was done by the time the closing hour had arrived. The counter trade was exceptionally lively for a time, and considerable money changed hands. Rates of interest remain unchanged.

The clearing house statement shows gross exchanges of $1,671,161 13, and balances of $375 813 41.

Real estate dealers report business at a standstill and will likely continue so until people become settled again after the terrible ordeal which they have gone through the past day or two. A boom in this line is expected the coming summer. There is a large number of vacant lots on which will be built houses for the accommodation of the many applicants who every day besiege the real estate offices.

The local stock market is beginning to show a little more activity. H. M. Long sold $15,000 Junction 6s at par and accrued interest. A small lot of Metropolitan National Bank was sold by W. K. Hart at 98. A block of Union Switch and Signal Company changed hands. The price could not be learned. A $10,000 block of Pittsburgh and Western was sold in New York at 88¾.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

The following quotations of the Philadelphia closing board yesterday have been furnished us by Geo. I. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania Railroad	59⅞	60⅛
Reading Railroad	26 9-16	26⅝
Pittsburgh, Titusville & Buffalo	8	8¼
Lehigh Valley	69¾	70
United Co.'s N. J.	192¼	....
Central Trans. Co.	....	38
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	....	122
P., C. & St. L. bonds	120¾	....
N. Pacific common	22	22⅝
N. Pacific preferred	47⅝	47¾
Lehigh Nav.	47⅝	47¾
Philadelphia & Erie	....	18½
N. Central R. W.	....	61½

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, April 2.—Money market easy at 1¼@2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 4@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange—Bankers' bills firm at 487¼; demand 489½.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments firm.

3 per cents	100	U. S. new 4s	125¾
U. S. 4½s	113¾	Pacific 6s of '90	129

STOCKS.

Railroads lower.

State securities steady.

The stock market opened slightly lower this morning, but soon became strong and higher, with an advance of ⅝ to ¾ per cent., Western Union recording the greatest improvement, selling up from 69¼, to 70¾. Compared with last night's closing, prices are down ¼ to 1½ per cent., except for Western Union and St. Paul preferred, which are ⅛ to ¼ per cent. higher. Spring Mountain Coal sold up from 45 to 48½@48. Evansville and Terre Haute rose 3, to 43, New York, Lackawanna and Western ¼, to 91, and Colorado Coal ⅜, to 17. Memphis and Charleston declined 1½, to 33½.

TRANSACTIONS

aggregated 220,000 shares, as follows: Lackawanna, 35,000; Lake Shore, 16,000; Missouri Pacific, 6,000; Northwestern, 11,000; Pacific Mail, 9,000; Reading, 7,000; St. Paul 31,000; Union Pacific, 27,000; Western Union 17,000; Oregon Transcontinental, 15,000; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western extra dividend, 17,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific 1st	113¾	L. & N.	46⅞
Erie 2ds	88⅞	L. & N. A.	23
Lehigh & Wilkes*	106½	M. & C. 1sts pref	10
La. Consols	74	Do 2nds pref	5
Missouri 6s	105½	M. & Charleston*	45
Michigan Central	110	M. & St. L.	9⅝
St. Joseph	110	Do pref.	16
St. P. & S. C. 1st	117¾	M. & St. L.	32
Tennessee 6s old	43	Do pref.	32
Do new	43	Missouri Pacific	88¼
Tex. Pac. L. G.	32½	M. & O.	11
Do Rio G. Div.	73	M. & E.	123
Union Pacific 1st	116	N. Chat.	52
Land Grants†	106¾	N. J. Central	86¾
Sinking Funds	114½	N. & W. pref.	39
Virginia 6s	40	Northern Pacific	12¼
Do consols ex	40	Do pref.	47¾
Do preferred	7	Northwestern	116⅝
Adams Express	129	Do pref.	140¾
Allegheny Central	12	New York Central	140
A. & T. Haute	40	Ohio Central	2⅝
Do preferred	92	O. & M.	21
American Express	97	Do pref.	90
B. C. R. & N.	65	Ontario & Western	6¾
Can. Pacific	52¾	Oregon Nav.	86
Canada Southern	51½	Oregon & Trans-C.	29¼
Central Pacific	57½	Oregon Imp.	49
Chesapeake & Ohio	13¾	Pacific Mail	52⅝
Do pref. 1st	24	Panama	98
Do 2ds pref.	15½	P., D. & E.	15¼
C. & A.	136¾	Pittsburgh	141
Do pref.	145	Pullman Pal. C.	128¾
C., B. & Q.	123½	Reading	53⅛
C., R. I. & N. O.	84½	Rock Island	138¾
C., St. L. & P.	9⅝	St. L. & S. F.	25
Do pref.	27	Do pref.	48
C., S. & C.	35	Do 1sts pref.	90
C. & O.	6¼	C. M. & St. Paul	85½
Del. & Hudson	7⅝	Do pref.	112⅝
Del. & Lack'.	121	St. P. M. & M.	94¾
Denver & Rio G.	18⅝	St. P. & Omaha	30
Erie	21⅝	Do pref.	90¾
Do pref.	58	Texas Pacific	19½
East Tennessee	7⅜	Union Pacific	73¼
Do pref.	12⅝	U. S. Express	69
Ft. Wayne	128½	W. St. L. & P.	14½
H. & St. J.	38½	Do pref	4
Do pref*	88½	W. & F. Express	110
Harlem	196	Western Union	69⅝
H. & Texas	41	Homestake	8
Illinois Central	28½	Ontario*	29
Ind., B. & W.	16¾	Quicksilver	4
K. & Texas	20¾	Do pref	22
L. E. & W.	16¾	Sutro	14
Lake Shore	101½		

*Asked. †Ex. int.

MINING SHARES.

The mining market was dull and weak this morning. Bruce was exceptionally active and on sales of 2,000 shares advanced to 30 and later dropped to 26. Other sales were Hall Anderson at 145, LaCrosse at 14; Sutro Tunnel at 14, Green Mountain at 200 and Horn Silver at 800 and 7¾.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, April 2.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Old Colony	144	Boston Lands	6¼
Rutland pref.	21½	A. & T lets. 7s	22½
Allouez Min. Co.	1¼	Land Grants 7s	117
Calumet & H.	234	N. Y. & N. E. 7s	4½
Catalpa	35	A. & T. R. R.	78½
Franklin	10	B. & A.	129
Pewabic	13½	B. & M.	185
Quincy	40½	C. B. & Q.	124
Wis. Central	13¼	Eastern R. R.	40
F. & P. M. pref.	104½	F. & P. M.	29¼
Huron	1¾	L. R. & Ft. S.	18½
Water Power	2½	N. Y. & N. E.	29

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 2.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Alta	1¾	Day	1¼
Belcher	1¾	Mexican	1¾
Best & Belcher	2¾	Navajo	2¼
Bodie Cons.	6¼	Ophir	1
Chollar	1¾	Potosi	75
Con. Pacific	35	Savage	60
Con. Virginia	10	Sierra Nevada	2¾
Crown Point	1¾	Union Cons.	1¾
Eureka Cons.	1¾	Utah	1
Gould & Curry	4¼	Yellow Jacket	2
Hale & Noreross	1¼		

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, April 2.—Consols for money 102 3-16; account 102¾; U. S. 4½s 116; 4s 126; Pennsylvania Central, 61¼; New York Central, 116¼; Erie, 21¾. Linseed oil 19s 5d@19s 17d. Turpentine 25s 6d@23s 9d.

PARIS, April 2.—Rentes, 76f 45c.

ANTWERP, April 2.—Refined petroleum 18½@18⅝f.

LIVERPOOL, April 2.—Cotton—Demand active and prices unchanged; sales 14,000 bales; speculation and exports 3,000 bales; American, 9,600 bales. Breadstuffs dull. Refined petroleum, 6¾d. Butter, U. S. finest, 10s 5d.

STATE OF TRADE.

The Wheat Market Still in a Depressed Condition.

At the opening of the Chicago Grain Exchange yesterday morning wheat showed signs of weakness and continued so throughout the day, with the exception of a few upward spurts the bulls caused the market to take. However, the bears reigned supreme and held prices down, and at the close the market showed a slight decline from Tuesday's closing figures. Corn was also weak and at the close prices were a trifle lower than at the opening. Oats were easier and prices a little stiffer.

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $6 75@7 00; winter wheat, patent, $6 75@7 00; fancy family winter, $5 75@6 00; choice family (choice red winter) $5 50@5 75; XX family (medium winter), $5 25@5 50; XXX bakers' (Minnesota), $5 50@5 75; XX bakers' (Winconsin), $5 25@5 50. Cornmeal, 75@80c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $5 50@6 00 per barrel; fancy, $6 75@7 00. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 66@1 68; Longberry red, $1 08@1 10; Indiana and Kentucky, soft, 97c@$1 00.

CORN—Prime yellow shelled 60@62c; high mixed do 58@60c; mixed do 53@55c; rejected 48@53c; yellow ear 60@62c; H. M. ear 57@60c; mixed do 55@57c.

OATS—Prime, 40½@41½; rejected white, 39@43c; mixed 37@40c.

RYE—We quote western at 60@68c; Pennsylvania 66@68c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada 90c@$1 00; western 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran $18 00@19 00 per ton; middlings $20 00@22 00; chopped feed $20 00@23 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $12 00@12 50; loose timothy, from country wagons, $12 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

The disagreeable weather experienced yesterday had a bad effect on the market, and but little business was done. Eggs continue weak. Good butter is scarce. Early vegetables of all kinds will be in the market in a week or two.

APPLES—We quote common at $2 50@3 00; good sound stock $3 25@3 75; choice stock $3 75@4 00 per barrel; fancy $4 25@4 75.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 50@2 65 per bushel; prime marrowfats $2 75@3 00 per bushel; prime navies $2 70@2 75; Limas 5½@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 22@25c; fine 33@35c; common to medium 7@8c; fancy creamery 36@37c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 35@38c ₱ lb.

BROOMCORN—Green Hurl, Texas, 8½c; green well to hurl, 7½@8c; green carpet, 7½@8c; green self-working 6¾@7½c; green short 6@6½c; Tennessee red tip, self-working, 7c; Illinois do. 5¾@6c; old short, good color 5c; old rough 4@4½c; crooked 4@5c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 13½@14c; skims, 8@10c; York Goshen, 14@15c; Sweitzer, 14@15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@8c; evaporated, 11@12c; quarters, 6@7c; peaches, halves, 7@7½c, peeled, 12@15c; evaporated peaches, 16@17c for unpared; 25@30c for pared evaporated; cherries, 18@20c; raspberries, 33@35c; blackberries, 12@13c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio in cases, 19@20c; fresh in barrels 19@20c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$3 50@4 00 per cwt.

MINCE MEAT—6½@7½c per pound.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges, boxes, $3 00@3 50; Valencia do., cases, $7 00@8 00; lemons, $2 50@3 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@3 00 per bunch.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 63@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrel, $2 00@2 25.

ONION SETTS—$1 50 to $2 50 per bushel.

POTATOES—On track, 30@33c; from store, 40@45c per bushel, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 25@4 50 per bbl; Southern, $2 75 to $3 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 75@90c per pair; dressed, 16@17c per lb. Turkies, 18 to 20c per lb. Geese, 65 to 75c each. Ducks, 13@15c per lb.

DRESSED HOGS—Sales at 7@7½c; per lb.

PEANUTS—Choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 9@9½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bush; chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bush. for choice.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 5@6c per lb; pop corn, 4@5c per lb.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 30@3 50 per barrel.

MAPLE SYRUP—New, $1 00@1 10 per gallon.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@20c; large packages, 15@16c.

TALLOW—City, 8@8¼c, country, 7@7¼c.

SWEET CIDER—Country $5 00@6 00 per barrel; sand refined $8 50@9 00.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $6 25@6 50; bluegrass, $1 60.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; dairy, $1 40; C $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

BAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1¾@1¾c; all wool, 1¾@1¾c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 30@35c.

Groceries.

In this department there is nothing special to note, except that coffees and sugars continue weak. The former is not expected to reach a much lower figure. Canned goods are firm, with a fair trade doing. There is a moderate supply of maple molasses, with prices ranging from 90c to $1 10.

Green Coffees.		*Soda.*	
Fancy Rio	14 @14¾	Bi. Carb. in keg's	4 @4½
Choice Rio	13 @13¾	Do assort'd pap'rs	@6¾
Prime Rio	12½@13	Do do ¼ pap'rs	@6¾
Good Rio	11¾@12	Salsoda, in kegs.	@1¾
Ordinary Rio	11 @	*Spices.*	
Java	19 @21	Cloves	18 @
Roasted Coffees.		Alspice	10 @
In papers	15 @15¾	Cassia	10 @
In bulk	14½@15	Pepper	16½@20
Lower grades	12½@14	Nutmegs	65 @80
Java, in pa'rs	25 @27	*New Orleans Molasses*	
Java in bulk	24 @26	Choice new	56@58
Sugar.		Strictly prime	53@54
Confe'rs A	7⅝@	*Candles.*	
Palace A	7 @	Star, full w'g't	15¾@
Windsor A	6¾@	Stearine	12¾@
Ridgewood A	7 @	*Salt.*	
Refined yel'w	6¾@ 6¾	No. 1 ₱ bbl	$1 00
Granulated	7⅝@ 7¾	Extra	1 10
Cut loaf	8¼@	Dairy	1 35
Powdered	8¼@	Coarse Cyt at Salt	1 25
Syrups.		*Starch.*	
Choice'corn	32@	Gloss	6¼@8¼
Prime do	31@	Corn	7½@8½
Choice sugar sr'p	37@38	*Rice.*	
Prime do do	35@36	Louisiana	6 @6¾
Blackstrap mo'lass	29@	Carolina	6¾@7
		Head rice	7¼@7¾

CANNED GOODS.

Ma'w fat peas	$1 15@1 20	Li's beans, 2 ₱, best	$1 25
Soak peas	75@80	Soak do do	90
Raspberries	1 45@	String do do	80
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins do	1 10
Gooseberries	@1 00	Dam'n plums, 2 ₱	1 10
Pineapples	1 45@1 65	Greengage	@1 40
Standard p's	1 75@2 00	Egg do	1 60
Pickles, ½ bbls	4 00	Corned beef	2
Do bbls	6 75	₱ doz	3 00
Winslow's corn	1 25	Tomatoes	90@95
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 ₱	1 60@1 80
McMurray's do	1 35	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 15		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 40	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay'r do	2 50	Smyrna figs	15 @18 c
Muscatels do	2 25	Maccaroni	8½@12½c
New Valencia	6¾c	Vermicilli	8½@12½c
Seedless	4 50	Tapioca	5 c
Sultanas	6 c	Brazil nuts	12 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ₱ box	$4 00
Currants	6 @	Cocoanuts ₱ box	7 00
Prunes, new	6 @6½c	Lemon peel ₱ lb	14 c
Almonds, Lan'doc	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Ivica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ₱ lb	17 c
Walnuts, Nap'es	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	20 c

Provisions.

The pork trade is picking up again and fair prices are realized on all kinds of meats.

Large sugar cured hams	13¾c
Medium do do	14 c
Small do do	14¼c
Breakfast bacon	13¾c
Sugar cured shoulders	9¾c
S. C. Rouletts (boneless shoulders)	11 c
Dry beef, in setts	17 c
do Flats	16 c
do Rounds and knuckles	19 c
Bacon shoulders	8½c
do Clear sides	11½c
Mess pork, heavy pieces	$19 5c
Family pork, light pieces	19 5c
Lard, tierces, 325 pounds	9¾c
do Half barrels, 125 pounds	10¼c
do Tube, 60 pounds	10¾c
do Buckets, 20 pounds	10½c
do Tin pails, 3 pounds	11¾c
do do 5 pounds	11¾c
do do 10 pounds	11 c
do Tin cans, 50 pounds	9¾c
California sausage	8 c
Bologna sausage	7½c

Fish.

The fish market is weakening, as it usually does at the end of the Lenten season. No 2 mackerel are scarce. Fresh fish are plenty and sell at reasonably low prices.

Extra No. 1 mess mackerel	$28 00@30 00
Extra No. 1 shore do	22 00@25 00
Extra No. 2 shore do	16 00@17 00
No. 2 large bay	14 00@15 00
No. 2 medium do	14 00@15 00
No. 3 large do	14 25@15 25
No. 3 medium	13 25@14 25
No. 3 small	9 00@
Split Labrador herring	8 00@
Split shore do	7 00@
Round do	4 50@5 00
White fish, ₱ half bbl., 100	7 50@8 00
Lake trout, ₱ 100	6 50@
Lake pickerel, ₱ 100	4 50@
Lake herring, ₱ 100	3 50@
George's codfish	6 00@
Medium do	4 25@
Boneless codfish	5 00@6 50
Halibut (smoked)	15@
No. 1 herring, ₱ box	20@
Smoked bloater, ₱ box	80@
Sardines, domestic, ¼ box	6 75@
Sardines, domestic, ½ box	10 75@
Sardines, French, ¼'s, ₱ case	12 00@
Sardines, French, ⅛'s, ₱ case	19 00@
Codfish balls, 2 ₱ cans	2 40@

OIL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, April 2, 1883.

Messrs. Dilworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	92¾	Lowest	90¼
Highest	92¾	Close	90¾

	Barrels.
United shipments	45,957
Average United shipments	52,667
Tidewater shipments	26,341
Average Tidewater shipments	7,586
Charters	11,935
Average charters	30,632
United Runs	80,250
Tidewater Runs	13,818
Average Runs for both lines	63,907
Clearances	6,630,000

Exchange stock—$100 bid; $140 asked.

N. Y. refined, 8¾c. Antwerp, 18¾f.

HOME TRADE.

Refined, 110 deg	8¼c
Headlight 150 deg	10 c
Ohio test oil, 120 deg., flash	9 c
Elaine, jobbers' prices	15 c

(By Telegraph.)

TITUSVILLE, April 2.—Opening, 92¾c; highest, 93c; lowest, 90¾c; closed at 90¾c; shipments, 12,117 barrels; runs, 61,781 barrels.

OIL CITY, PA., April 2.—United Pipe Line certificates opened at 92¾c; highest, 93c; lowest 90¾c, closing at 90¾c; sales, 5,471,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 8,750,000 barrels; runs, 94,068 barrels; shipments, —— barrels; charters, 22,222 barrels. Oil City Oil Exchange stock $450 bid; $500 asked.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO—APRIL 2. — FLOUR—Dull and unchanged.

WHEAT—Regular only a moderate business transacted and the feeling unsettled; opened firm and ¼c higher, advanced a shade more, declined 1¾@1¼c, rallied slightly and closed ⅜@¼c under yesterday; sales ranged: April 82¼@83¾c, closed at 82¼c; May 87¼@88¾c, closed at 87¾c; June 88¾@89¾c, closed at 88¾c; July 89@90¼c, closed at 89@89¼c; No. 2 Chicago spring 82¼@83¼c.

CORN—In good demand but unsettled; opened a shade higher, quickly declined 1¼@1¼c, rallied slightly and closed 1¾c lower for May, ¾c lower for June, and ⅝@¾c lower for July than yesterday; cash 50@52¾c; April 50@51¼c, closed at 50c; May 54¾@56¼c, closed at 54¾c; June 55¾@56¾c, closed at 55¾c; July 57¼@58¼c, closed at 57¼c.

OATS—Dull and easy; cash 28¼@31½c; April 28¾@29c, closed at 28¾c; May 32¾@33¼c, closed at 32¾c; June 33@33¾c, closed at 33c; July 32½@32¾c, closed at 32½c; the year 27½c.

RYE—Quiet at 57@59c.

BARLEY—Firm at 62½@62½c.

FLAXSEED—Easier at $1 64.

PORK—Irregular but fairly active, declined 15@20c, but recovered slightly; cash $17 30@17 35; April $17 40; May $17 45@17 67½, closed at $17 45@17 47½; June $17 55@17 57½, closed at $17 55@17 57½; July $17 62½@17 80, closed at $17 62½@17 65; the year $17 57½.

LARD—In fair demand, but at lower rates, declined 15@20c early, rallied 7½@10c, receded 10@12½c and closed easy; cash 8 90@8 95c; May 9.00@9.27½c, closed at 9.00@9.02½c; June 9.07½@9.35c, closed at 9.07½@9.10c; July 9.15@9.40c, closed 9.15@9.17½c; the year 8.80c.

BULKMEATS—In fair demand; shoulders 7.30c; short rib 9.00c; short clear 9.20c.

BUTTER—Quiet and unchanged.

EGGS—Quiet and unchanged.

WHISKY—Steady and unchanged.

Receipts—Flour, 30,000 barrels; wheat, 61,000 bushels; corn, 129,000 bushels; oats, 137,000 bushels; rye, 6,500 bushels; barley, 40,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 23,000 barrels; wheat, 166,000 bushels; corn, 107,000 bushels; oats, 190,000 bushels; rye, 14,000 bushels; barley, 31,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales of 1,526,000 bushels; May declined ⅛c; July advanced ¼c.

CORN—Sales of 936,000 bushels; May and July declined ⅛c; June declined ¼c.

OATS—Sales 726,000 bushels; May and June declined ⅛c; July declined ¼c.

PORK—Sales 15,000 barrels; unchanged.

LARD—Sales of 18,000 tierces; declined 5c.

NEW YORK—APRIL 2.—Flour quiet and unchanged; receipts, 20,000 barrels; exports 3,300 barrels. Wheat—Options opened ½@¾c higher, afterwards declined ⅝@¾c, closing weak; spot lots heavy, closing ½@1c lower; receipts, 71,000 bushels; exports, 32,000bushels; No. 2 Chicago 97c; ungraded red 82c@$1 04; ungraded white $1 06; No. 2 red April, sales of 120,000 bushels at $1 00@1 00¼, closing at $1 00; May, sales of 1,824,000 bushels at $1 02⅜@1 03¾, closing at $1 02½; June, sales of 1,232,000 bushels at $1 03¾@1 05¼, closing at $1 04; July, sales of 32,000 bushels at $1 04@1 04¾, closing at $1 04; August, sales of 16,000 bushels at $1 04¾@1 04¾, closing at $1 04¾. Corn—Spot lots ½@1c lower; options opened ½c higher, afterwards weakened and declined 1@1¾c, closing at the lowest points; receipts, 46,000 bushels; exports, 35,000 bushels; ungraded 46@60½c; No. 3, 56@56½c; steamer 58@59¾c; No 2, 59¼@61c; No. 2 April 59½@60¾c, closing at 59¼c; May 60¾@62¼c, closing at 60¾c; June 61¾@62¾c, closing at 61¾c; July 63@63½c closing at 63c. Oats ¼@⅜c lower, closing weak; receipts, 87,000 bushels; exports, 1,000 bushels; Western mixed 37@39c; white Western 40@46c. Hops quiet and unchanged. Coffee—Spot fair; Rio dull and weak at 10¾@11c; options opened 10@15 points lower, later recovered this advance 10c, closing steady; sales of 500 bags Rio No. 7 May 8.80@8.90c; 1,500 bags June, 8.85@8.90c; 17,250 bags July, 8.80@9.05c; 6,500 bags August, 8.90@9.15c; 5,750 bags September, 8.95@9.10c; 3,250 bags October, 8.95@9.15c; 1,250 bags December, 8.95c. Sugar nominally unchanged. Molasses dull and unchanged. Rice steady and moderately active. Petroleum quiet at 90¾c; crude 7¼@8c; refined 8¾. Tallow quiet and weak at 7¼. Rosin firm. Eggs—Western fresh heavy and lower at 20@20½c. Pork dull, weak and lower; new mess $17 37½. Beef quiet and steady. Cutmeats dull and weak; long clear 9¾c. Lard declined 30@35 points with more activity and considerable excitement, closing at bottom rates; prime steam 9.15@9.20c May, 9.10@9.40c; June, 9.17@9.46c; July 9.26@9.51c; August, 9.30@9.53c. Butter dull. Cheese quiet and very steadily held. Lead quiet and steady. Others unchanged.

NEW ORLEANS—APRIL 2.—Flour dull and unchanged. Corn scarce and firm; mixed, 64c; white, 70c. Oats in fair demand at 43½@44c. Cornmeal steady and in good demand at $2 90. Pork firmer and scarce at $18 62½@1875. Coffee dull and unchanged; Rio cargoes, ordinary to prime, 9¾@12c. Sugar quiet but steady; common to good common, 4½@4¾c; fair to fully fair, 5⅛@5⅜c; prime, 5½c; yellow clarified, 6¾@6¾c, granulated, 7c. Molasses steady and in good demand; Centrifugal, 17@30c; fermenting, 20@35c; reboiled, 26@40c. Rice quiet but firm; Louisiana, ordinary to choice, 4¾@5¾c. Bran dull at 95c. Cottonseed oil firm and unchanged. Sight exchange on New York 150 per 1,000 premium; sterling 487¼.

MILWAUKEE—APRIL 2.—Flour in fair demand. Wheat weaker; No. 2 Milwaukee 87c; April 83¾c; May 88¾c; June 89¾c. Corn quiet; No. 2, 56c. Oats steady and firm; No. 2, 32c; white 36¼@37½c. Rye quiet and firm; No. 1, 62c; No. 2, 60c. Barley quiet; No. 2 spring 64¼c; No. 3 extra 59c. Mess pork $17 45 cash and April; $17 55 May. Lard—Prime steam 9.00c cash and April; 9.10c May. Live hogs lower at $5 75@7 00. Butter steady and unchanged. Cheese firm; cheddars 14@14¼c; fine 15@15½c; flats 14@15½c. Eggs—Demand active at 16@16½c. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 barrels; wheat, 8,500 bushels; barley, 11,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 15,000 barrels; wheat, 36,000 bushels; barley, 10,000 bushels.

BALTIMORE—APRIL 2.—Flour steady and inactive; Howard street and Western superfine, $2 75@3 25; extra, $3 50@4 50; family, $4 75@5 75. Wheat about steady and inactive; No. 2 winter red, spot and April, $1 00¾@1 00¾; May, $1 02@1 02⅞; June and July $1 03@1 03¼. Corn about steady; mixed spot 55@56c; April, 55¼@56c; May, 56¾@57½c; June, 58½@58¾c; July, 60@60¾c. Oats scarce and firm; Western white, 40@42c; mixed, 38@40c; Pennsylvania 40@43c. Rye quiet at 67@69c. Provisions quiet. Butter steady; Western packed, 10@23c creamery 25@38c. Eggs lower and dull at 18c. Coffee unsettled: Rio cargoes, 9¾@11c. Sugar steady and quiet; A soft, 7¼c.

CINCINNATI—APRIL 2.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat dull; No. 2 red $1 04. Corn firmer and good demand; No. 2, 55c. Oats in moderate demand; No. 2, 36¼@37c. Rye active and firm; No. 2, 63@67c. Barley in good demand and higher; extra No. 3, fall, 73c. Pork in light demand; mess $17 50. Lard dull; current make, 8 85@9.00c. Bulkmeats lower; shoulders 6¾c; short rib 9¼c. Bacon dull and lower; shoulders 7¾c; short rib, 10c; short clear, 10¾c. Whisky steady at $1 15. Butter inactive; extra northwestern creamery, 36c; choice dairy, 28c.

TOLEDO—APRIL 2.—Wheat weak; No. 1 white $1 06; No. 2 97c; No. 2 red spot 94c asked; May 95¾c; June 95¼c asked; July 94c asked; No. 3 spring 89c asked; rejected 65c. Corn weak; high mixed 57c asked; No. 2 53c asked; rejected 53c asked; no grade 49c. Oats easier; No. 2 white 38½c; No. 2 spot and May 35¼c; June 36c. Receipt—Wheat, 12,000 bushels; corn, 22,000 bushels; oats, 800 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 34,000 bushels; corn, 6,500 bushels; oats, none.

KANSAS CITY—APRIL 2.—Wheat inactive at 81c bid cash; 82¾c May; 82¼c bid June. Corn inactive at 42@42½c cash; 43¼@43¾c May; 44¼c June. Oats firmer at 29½c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, April 2, 1883.

Messrs. Huff, Hazelwood & Imhoff, one of the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market prices:

Cattle—The run of cattle is fair. The market is very slow; several loads shipped through in first hands.

1,300 to 1,400	$6 00@6 25
1,100 to 1,200	5 65@5 85
900 to 1,000	5 20@5 50
Cows and bulls	4 00@5 00

Hogs—Receipts fair and market slow.

Philadelphias	$7 00@7 15
Baltimores	6 75@6 85
Best Yorkers	6 50@6 60
Common to fair do	6 25@6 40
Roughs	5 00@6 00

Sheep—The run of sheep is light. The demand is very light and the market very dull.

100 to 110 lbs	$6 00@6 25
80 to 90 lbs	5 65@5 90
70 to 75 lbs	5 00@5 25
Clipped sheep	4 12½@4 90

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, March 31, 1884.

The market was very slow. The supply of all kinds of cattle was fair, but the demand was limited. The best grades of cattle sold at from 6 to 7¼ cents. Bulls and cows ranged from 4¼ to 5¾c. Calves sold at from 6¾ to 7½c.

Hogs—The market was fairly active, with sales at from 6¼ to 7½ cents.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply was limited and the demand was very light. Sales were made at from 5 to 6¼ cents.

Name.	*Where from.*	*Number.*
S. Fraum	Illinois	37
S. Trauerman	Illinois	51
E. Wolf & Co.	Illinois	36
Wolf & Hirsh	Illinois	17
H. Hirsch & Co.	Illinois	18
Arnold & Co.	Illinois	61
Robinson & Jack	Pa.	100
Hochenberger	Ohio	41
Gerson & Zeigler	Mo.	131
N. Arnold	Mo.	37
Arnold & Bros.	Mo.	75
L. Reizenstein	Mo.	18
Needy & Smith	Mo.	57
" "	Mo.	110
" "	Mo.	230
A. Greenawalt	Mo.	62
Smith & Ziegler	Mo.	36
Henry Alcorn	Pa.	68

CHICAGO—APRIL 2.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Live Hogs—Receipts, 11,000 head; shipments, 2,900 head; market firm; rough packing, $6 00@6 55; packing and shipping $6 60@7 00; light $5 90@6 65; skips $4 00@5 75.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,500 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market active and unchanged; export, $6 10@6 60; good to choice shipping $5 60@6 00; common to medium $5 10@5 60.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 1,400 head; market firm and fairly active; inferior to fair $3 50@4 50; medium to good $4 75@5 00; choice to extra $5 00@6 00.

NEW YORK—APRIL 2.—Beeves—Receipts 3,420 head, including 500 head exportation; scarce and firm; $6 00@7 25 per cwt for poor to strictly prime steers; $4 50@5 30 for fat bulls; general sales $6 30@6 75 per cwt; exports, 300 head of live cattle; 25 head live sheep; 1,500 quarters beef, 150 carcasses mutton.

Sheep—Receipts 5,000 head; market active and firm; extremes $5 00@7 00 per cwt; sheep $5 75@8 25; yearling lambs and general sales $6 00@6 50; sheep $7 25@7 75 for yearlings.

Hogs—Receipts 7,250 head, nearly all slaughterers' direct; market nominally dull at $5 80@6 80 per cwt.

ST. LOUIS—APRIL 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,900 head; shipments, 1,200 head; supply liberal and prices weak; export grades $6 20@6 60; common to medium, $5 00@5 50; feeders, $4 60@5 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,300 head; shipments, 1,400 head; market slow and weak; inferior to fair, $3 25@3 75; medium to good, $4 00@5 00; choice to extra, $5 25@6 00; Texans $3 00@5 00.

KANSAS CITY